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The Lure of the Mask

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CHAPTER III.

Madame Angot.

In a fashionable quarter of the city there stood a brownstone house, with grotesque turrets, winding steps, and glaring polished red tiles. There was a touch of the Gothic of the renaissance, of the old English manor; just a touch, however, a kind of blind-man's buff of a house. A very rich man lived here, but for ten months in the year he and his family fluttered about the social centers of the world. And with a house like this on his hands, one could scarce blame him. Twice a week, during this absence, a caretaker came in, flourished a feather duster, and went away again. Society reporters always referred to this house as "the palatial residence."

This morning a woman stood in the alcove window and looked down into the glistening street. There was a smile on her lips, in her eyes, in the temporary little wrinkles on either side of her nose. The Venetian red of her hair trapped the reflected sunlight from the opposite windows, and two little points of silver danced in her blue eyes. Ah! but her eyes were blue; blue as spring water in the morning, blue as the summer sky seen through a cleft in the mountains, blue as lapis-lazuli, with the same fibers of gold. And every feature and contour of the face harmonized with the marvelous hair and the wonderful eyes; a beautiful face, warm, dreamy, engaging, mobile. It was not the face of a world\ly woman; neither was it the face of a girl. It was too emotional for the second, and there was not enough control for the first. It seemed as if she stood on the threshold of life, with one hand lingering regretfully in the clasp of youth and the other doubtfully greeting womanhood; altogether, something of a puzzle.

But the prophecy of laughter did not come to pass; the little wrinkles faded, the mouth grew sad, and the silver points no longer danced in her eyes. The pain in her heart was always shadowing; like a jailer it jealously watched and repressed the natural gaiety which was a part of her. Those who have been in serious wrecks are never quite the same afterward; and she had seen her fairest dream beaten and crumpled upon the reef of disillusion.

Yet again the smile renewed itself. She was a creature of varying moods. She twisted and untwisted the newspaper. Should she? Ought she? Was it not dreadfully improper and bizarre? Had she not always regretted these singular impulses? And yet, what harm to read this letter and return it to the sender? She was so lonely here; it was like being among a strange people, so long was it that her foot had touched this soil. Was it possible that she was twenty-five? Was there not some miscount, and was it not fifteen instead? As old and as wise as the Cumaean Sybil at one moment, as light and careless as a Hebe the next. Would not this war of wisdom and folly be decided ere long?

She opened the paper and smoothed out the folds. "Madame Angot. There is a letter for you in the mail department of this office." It was so droll. It was unlike anything she had ever heard of. A personal inquiry column, where Cupids and Psyches billed and cooed, and anxious Junos searched for recreant Jupiters! The merest chance had thrown the original inquiry under her notice. Her answer was an impulse to which she had given no second thought till it was too late. She ought to have ignored it. But since she had taken the first step she might as well take the second. She was lonely; the people she knew were out of town; and the jest might amuse her.

This man was, in all probability, a gentleman, since he was a member of a gentleman's club. But second thought convinced her that this proved nothing. Men are often called gentlemen out of compliment to their ancestors. Still, if this man only saw the affair from her angle of vision, the grotesque humor of it and not the common vulgar intrigue! She hesitated, as well she might. Supposing that eventually he found out who she was? That would never do, never do. No one must know that she was in America, about, to step into the wildest of wild adventures. No; she must not be found out. The king, who had been kind to her, and the court must never know. From their viewpoint they would have declared that she was about to tarnish a distinguished name, to outrage the oldest aristocracy in Europe, the court of Italy. But she had her own opinion; what she proposed to do was in itself harmless and innocent. But this gentleman who leaned out of the window? What should she do with him? What had possessed her to sing at that moment? A block above or below his window, and no one would have heard, not even the policeman. This time the laughter bubbled. It was all so funny. She had heard every word of their conversation. She had seen the match flare in the young man's face. Fortunately they had not thought to peer into the area-ways. Was it the face she had seen in that flash of light that interested her sufficiently to risk the note? Against the dark of the night it had appeared for an instant, clean, crisp, ruddy as a cameo. Sometimes a single glance is enough; the instinct of the heart is often surer than the instinct of the mind.

She would not have been afraid had he found her. The face warranted confidence.

She had sung because she had been happy, happy with that transient happiness which at times was her portion. Could she ever judge another man by his looks? She believed not. How she had run! The man, bareheaded, giving chase, and the burly policeman across the street! Chorus ladies—what in the world were they?

She stepped down from the alcove, wound the gray veil round the riding crop and tossed them into a corner. Somehow, in the daylight, the magic was gone from his face, for she had recognized him that first day in the park. He rode well. She knew that his interest in her had been only casual. She touched a bell. A maid appeared.

"Signora?"

"Bettina, you will go to the office of this newspaper and inquire for a letter addressed to Madame Angot. You can speak that much English. And be quick, for I may change my mind."

"I go at once, signora." And she was back in less than half an hour.

"There was a letter, then?" The points were dancing again the blue eyes.

"And here it is, signora." The maid's eyes sparkled, too. An intrigue! It would not be so dull hereafter.

"You may go. Perhaps," and Bettina's mistress smiled, "perhaps I may let you read it and answer it, after I am done with it. That would be rather neat."

"But it will be in English, signora; and that I cannot read." Bettina's eyes filled with disappointment.

"You may use it as a lesson. In a few days you should be able to master it."

The slight nod was a dismissal, and the maid went about her duties, which were not many in this house. These were terrible days; the two of them alone in this strange palazzo, and the stuffy, ill-smelling trattoria they dined at! Che peccato! And that she should sit side by side with her mistress! Santa Maria, what was the good world coming to? And the ban on the familiar tongue! English? She despised it. German? She detested it. But to be allowed to speak in French, that alone made conversation tolerable. And this new mad whim! Oh, yes; the signora was truly mad this time.

Meanwhile the lady with the Venetian hair toyed with the letter. Club paper. Evidently he was not afraid to trust her. But would he amuse her? Would he have anything to say that would interest her? She ran the paper-knife under the flap. The contents gave her a genuine surprise. She ran to the window. Italian! It was written in Italian, with all the flourishes of an Italian born. She turned to the signature. Hillard; so he had signed his name in full? She ruminated. How came such a name to belong to a man who wrote Italian so beautifully? Here was something to ponder over. She smiled and looked at the signature again. . . . John Giovanni. She would call him Giovanni. She had been rather clever. To have had the wit to look in the library for the blue book and the club list; not every woman would have thought of that. Then a new inspiration came to her, and she struck the bell again. She sent Bettina for the card-basket in the lower hall. She scattered the contents upon the floor, touched up the wood fire, and sat down Turkish-wise. She sorted the cards carefully, and lo! she was presently rewarded. She held up the card in triumph. He had called at this house on Thanksgiving day. He was known, then, to the master and mistress, this Giovanni with the Irish surname. Very good. She now gave her full attention to the letter, which, incredible as it may seem she had not yet perused.

"To the Lady in the Fog—To begin with, let me say that I, too, have laughed. But there was some degree of chagrin in my laughter. On my word of honor, it was a distinct shock to my sense of dignity when I saw that idiotic personal of mine in the paper. It is my first offense of the kind, and I am really ashamed. But the situation was not ordinary. Ordinary women do not sing in the streets after midnight. As you could not possibly be ordinary, my offense has greater magnitude. To indict a personal to a gentlewoman! A thousand pardons! I doubted that it would come under your notice; and even if it did, I was sure that would ignore it. And yet I am human enough to have hoped that you wouldn't. When I found your note, it was a kind of vindication; it proved that a singular episode had taken place. To find a woman with an appreciable sense of humor is rare; to find one who couples this with initiation is rarer still. I do not refer to wit, the eternal striving to say something clever, regardless of cost. How you found out my name confuses me."

"Indeed!" murmured the lady.

"Doubtless you have the club list in your house. Do you know, when the letter was brought me, I saw nothing unusual about the address. It was only when I began this letter that I comprehended how clever you were. There are half a dozen J. H.'s at the club. I tell you truthfully, over my own name, that your voice startled me. It would have startled me under ordinary circumstances. In New York one does not sing in the streets. It is considered bad form by the police."

"Thanks! I must remember that."

"I was startled, then, because my thoughts were far away. I was dreaming of Italy, where I was born, though there is no more Italian blood in my veins than there is in yours."

The ruddy head became erect and the blue eyes searched the glowing seams in the logs. Here was a riddle.

"What made him think that, I wonder?"

"I therefore write this in a language familiar to us both, certain you could not sing Lecocq's songs in Italian if you did not speak and understand it thoroughly. Signora or signorina, whichever it may be, have we no mutual friends? Are you not known to some one who knows me? Some one who will speak for me, my character, my habits? Modesty forbids that I myself should dwell upon my virtues. I could refer you to my bankers, but money does not recommend the good character of a man. It merely recommends his thrift, or more generally that of his father."

"That will pass as wit," said the lady. "But it is rather a dull letter, so far. But, then, he is wandering in the dark."

"You say you sung because at that moment you were happy. This implies that you are not always so. Surely, with a voice like yours one cannot possibly be unhappy. If only I might meet you! Will you not do me that honor? I realize that this is all irregular, out of fashion, obsolete. But something tells me that neither of us is adjusted properly to prosaic environments. Isn't there just a little pure, healthy romance waiting to be given life? Your voice haunts me; out of every silence it comes to me—'She is so innocent, so youthful!'

"JOHN HILLARD."

The letter fluttered into her lap. She leaned on her elbows. It was not a bad letter; and she rather liked the boyish tone of it. Nothing vulgar peered out from between the lines. Did he really love music? He must, for it was not every young man who could pick out the melody of an old, forgotten opera. She shivered, but the room was warm. Had fate or chance some ulterior purpose behind this episode? Rather than tempt fate she decided not to answer this letter; aside from her passive superstition, it would be neither wise nor useful. She desired to meet no strangers; to be left to herself was all she wished. Her voice, it was all she had that afforded her comfort and pleasure.

Romance! That word came back to her. With an unmusical laugh she stood up, shaking the letter to the floor. Romance! She was no longer a girl; she was a woman of five and twenty; and what should a woman know of romance? Ah, there had been a time when all the world was romance, romance; when the night breeze had whispered it under her casement window, when the lattice-climbing roses had breathed it, when the moon and the stars had spelled it. Romance! She hated the word not less than she hated the Italian language, the Italian people, the country itself. She spurned the letter with her foot, and fed the newspaper to the fire. She would let Bettina answer the letter.

She went down stairs and played with strong feeling. Presently she began to sing a haunting melody song by Abt. From Abt she turned to Flotow; from Offenbach to Rossini; from Gounod to Verdi. The voice was now sad or gay, now tender or wild. She was mistress of every tone, every shade, every expression.

The door opened gradually. The little maid's face was moved to rapture over these exquisite sounds.

Crash! It was over.

"Bettina? Bettina, are you listening?"

"I am always listening." Bettina squeezed into the room. "I had not the heart to interrupt. It is beautiful, beautiful! To sing like that!" Then, with a burst of confidence: "There will be kings and dukes at your feet!"

"Enough!"

"Pardon, signora, I forgot. But listen; I bring a message. A boy came to say that the rehearsal will be at four this afternoon. It is now after twelve."

"So late? I did not know. We must be off to lunch."

"And the letter up-stairs on the floor?"

"Some day, Betina, you will enter the Forbidden Chamber, and I shall have to play Bluebeard. This time, however, I do not mind. Leave it there or burn it," indifferently.

Bettina knew her mistress. She thought best to leave the letter where it lay, forgotten for the time being.

CHAPTER IV

Blindfolded.

For two days the club steward only nodded when Hillard came in; he had no letters to present.

"I am 33 years old," Hillard mused, as he sought the reading room. "Downtown I am looked upon as a man of affairs, a business man, with the care of half a dozen fortunes on my hands. Now, what's the matter with me? I begin to tremble when I look that sober old steward in the face. If he had handed me a letter tonight, I should have had to lean against the wall for support. This will never do at all. I have not seen her face, I do not know her name; for all I know she may be this Leddy Lightfinger. . . .

No, that would be impossible. Leddy Lightfinger would have made an appointment. What possesses me to dwell in this realm of fancy, which is less tangible than a cloud of smoke? Have I reached my dotage by the way of the seven-league boots? Am I simply bored with the monotony of routine, and am I groping blindly for a new sensation?" He smoked thoughtfully. "Or am I romantic? To create romance out of nothing; I used to do that when I was a boy. But I'm a boy no longer. Or, am I a boy, 33 years old? . . . She does not answer my letter. Sensible woman. In her place I shouldn't answer it. But in my place I want her to. Two weeks ago I was haunting the curio-shops for a Roman cameo two thousand years old; tonight I might take it as a gift. I have ceased to be interested in something that has always interested me. Something is wrong; what is it? She sent for my letter. That indicates that she read it. Well, well!" reaching for the London Illustrated News; "let's see what their Majesties have been doing the past fortnight."

The King of England was preparing to descend to the Riviera; the King of Spain was killing pigeons; the Kaiser was calling for more battleships; the Czar of all the Russias was still able to sit for his photograph; the King of Italy was giving a fete; and Leopold of Belgium was winning at Monte Carlo. Among the lesser nobles the American duchesses were creating a favorable impression in spite of their husbands.

"What a fine sensation it must be," Hillard murmured, "to be able at any time to plunge one's noble white hand into a sack of almost inexhaustible American dollars!"

He dropped the paper. The same old stories, warmed over. There was really nothing new in the world. If Giovanni returned to Italy in the spring, he was of a mind to go with him. He looked up and was glad to see Merrihew in the doorway.

"Been looking for you, Jack. Want your company tonight. Kitty Killigrew is giving a little bite to eat after the performance, and has asked me to bring you along. Will you come?"

"With pleasure, Dan. Are you dining with any one tonight?" Hillard was lonesome.

"Yes. A little bridge till eleven."

"You're hopeless. I can see you in limbo, matching coffin-plates with Charon. I'll hunt you up at eleven."

"Heard the talk?"

"About what?"

"Why some one in the club has been using the agony column. The J. H.'s are being guyed unmercifully, and you'll come in for it presently. It's a case of wine on the man who did it."

Hillard felt of his collar and drew down his cuffs. "Probably some joke," he ventured tentatively.

"If it isn't, the man who would stoop to such tommyrot and tack the name of his club to it must be an ass."

"No doubt about that. Odd that this is the first time I have heard about it." But silently Hillard was swearing a his folly. There was one crumb of comfort; the incident would be forgotten in a few days.

"I may depend upon you tonight, then?" said Merrihew.

"I shall be pleased to meet Miss Killigrew," which was a white one. Hillard would have paid court to a laundress rather than offend Merrihew.

And promptly at 11 he went up to the card-room and dragged Merrihew away. Merrihew gave up his chair reluctantly. He was winning. He would have been just as reluctant, however, had he been losing. The amateur gambler never wants to stop.

On the way to the Killigrew apartment, Merrihew's moods varied. At one moment he was on the heights, at the next in the depths. He simply could not live without Kitty. Perhaps if this trip abroad turned out badly she might change her mind. Seven thousand could be made to muster. Twice Hillard came very near making his friend a confidant of his own affair; but he realized that, while Merrihew was to be trusted in all things, it was not yet time.

He found a pleasing and diverting company. There was Mere Killigrew, a quaint little old lady who deplored her daughter's occupation but admitted that without her success, Heaven only knew how they would have got along. There was the genial Thomas O'Mally, a low-comedian of genuine ability, whom Hillard knew casually; Smith, a light-comedian; and Worth, a moderately successful barytone to whom Hillard took one of those instant and unaccountable dislikes. These three and Kitty were going abroad. And there were several members of The Modern Maid company, which went on tour the following Monday.

Kitty fancied Hillard from the start; and he on his side found her well educated, witty and unaffected. She was even prettier than her photograph. Merrihew's face beamed upon them both, in a kind of benediction. He had known all along that once Jack saw Kitty, he would become a good ally in fighting down her objections.

"Think of singing in Italy!" cried Kitty. "Isn't it just wonderful?"

"And has Merrihew told you to get a return ticket before you sail?" with half a jest.

"Don't you think it will be successful?" a shade of disappointment. "There will be thousands of lonesome Americans over there. Out of patriotism, if for nothing else, they ought to come and see us."

"They certainly ought to. But I'm an old killjoy."

"No, no; go on and tell me all your doubts. You have been over there so many times."

"Well, supposing your tourists are tired, after having walked all day through the churches and galleries? They may want to go to bed early. But you never can tell till you try. You may become the rage on the continent. Yet, you go into the enemy's country. It isn't the same as going to London, among tolerant cousins. In Italy and in Germany there is always so much red tape, excessive charges. But your manager must know what he is doing."

"He has everything in black and white, I believe. But your advice is sensible."

"Do you know anything about Italy or Germany?"

"Only what I learned in my geographies," laughing. "Rome, Florence, Genoa, Venice, Nice, Milan, Strasburg, Cologne, and on to Berlin! It is like a fairy story come true."

"Who is your prima donna?" he asked.

"Ah!" Kitty's face became eager with excitement. "Now you have put your finger on the mystery that is bothering us all. Not one of us has seen her or knows her name. She has not rehearsed with us and will not till we reach Naples, where we rest a week. When we speak of her, the manager smiles and says nothing; and as none of us has seen the backer, Mr. Worth thinks that she herself is the prima donna and backer in one. We think that she is some rich young woman who wishes to exploit her voice. There's a lot of them in the world. I wish I knew her. I am dying of curiosity. The manager is not a man to fool away his time. She doubtless can act and sing. Little has been said about the venture in the papers, and I'm glad. We may prove a perfect fizzle, and the less said the better. As we can't walk back, I must learn to swim. . . . Lunch is ready, every one!"

The mummers and the outsiders flocked into the small dining-room. There was plenty to eat—beer, soda, whisky, and two magnums of champagne, Merrihew's contribution to the feast. Hillard listened with increasing amusement to the shop-talk. Such and such a person (absent) could never act; such and such a composer (absent) was always giving the high note to the wrong singer; such and such a manager (absent) never staged the opera right. It was after 1 when they returned to the sitting-room, where the piano stood. The wine was now opened and toasts were drunk. O'Mally told inimitable stories. There was something exceedingly droll in that expressive Irish face of his and the way he lingered over his wine.

"There is nothing so good as a glass of champagne," he observed, "unless it is another."

Worth did not drink, but Hillard did not like his handsome face any the more for this virtue. He sang remarkably well, however, and with a willingness Hillard had not believed he possessed. He wondered vaguely why he disliked the man. He had never met him before, and knew nothing at all about him. It was one of those inexplicable things which can not be answered. Otherwise Hillard enjoyed himself vastly. He found these people full of hope, light-hearted, generous, intelligent, and generally improvident.

"Mr. Merrihew has been telling me all about you," said Kitty.

"You mean, of course, my good qualities," replied Hillard.

"To hear him talk, one would think that you possessed nothing else. But I am sure that you have glaring faults, such as a man might pass over and a woman go round."

"I believed that Merrihew had a serious fault till tonight," he said; and he made no attempt to disguise the admiration in his eyes.

She looked at him quickly and colored. It was a good sign.

"Has the foolish boy been telling you that I refused to marry him? I like him very much," she added gravely; "but I shall never marry any man till I have ceased to love the stage. Just now I can not wisely love anything else."

"I understand," he said.

"I am not a whit less extravagant than he is. How could the two of us live on an income which he himself admits that he can not live within? But that isn't it; a million would not make any difference. I am like a young colt; I have no desire to be harnessed yet. A month after I am gone he will forget all about me; or, at least, he will only recollect me with a sigh of relief. There will be others; only I hope they will treat him as frankly as I have done."

"Merrihew is the most loyal man I know," Hillard declared, bound to defend his comrade against this shrewd insight to his character.

"Of course he is loyal! And he is always in earnest—for the moment." She laughed. "But if he marries any one while I am gone, I shall hate him."

And then they both laughed.

"I'll wager another magnum," cried Merrihew from across the room, "that I'm the subject under discussion."

"Another magnum!" murmured O'Mally rapturously.

"No more magnums," said Kitty resolutely.

"On abstract principles, then!" insisted Merrihew.

"You win," Kitty replied merrily. "We have been saying only nice things about you."

It was outrageously late, nearly 4, when the revelers took leave of their hostess. Merrihew was happy with that evanescent happiness which goes hand in glove with late suppers and magnums. In the morning he would have a headache.

"Isn't she a little wonder, Jack? Do you blame me?"

"Not at all, Dan. It might be a good thing for you to marry a sensible little woman like that. But she won't have you."

"No, she won't." Merrihew reached for his watch. "Four a. m. Wonder if we can't find another bottle somewhere."

"You are going home, my boy."

"All right, if you say so,"—good humoredly. "Say, what do you think of that man Worth?"

"Very good voice, but he's too handsome. Being a plain duffer myself, I don't take kindly to handsome men."

"Oh, go on! You are as fine a looking chap as there's in New York. But this man Worth has the looks of a lady-killer. He's been eying Kitty, but it doesn't go. Hang it, I can't see why she won't marry me now. She's got to some time or other."

"You must have patience."

"Or more money. Can't O'Mally tell a good story, though?"

"Good company, too; but I should hate to turn him loose in my wine cellars. I imagine that he's not a connoisseur, and will praise anything that's good to drink, unless it's water."

Merrihew roared.

"Well, here's your station, Dan. You go home, like a good boy. Shall I see you tomorrow?"

"Eight-thirty in the park. Gallop off headache. Nothing like a horse for a headache. Good night."

Merrihew climbed the elevated stairs and vanished. Hillard arrived home tired and sleepy; but as he saw a letter on the stand in the hall, his drowsiness passed quickly. There was no other blue envelope like it. She now had his house address; she was interested enough to look it up: She did not follow his lead and write in Italian; she wrote in English—crisp English, too. Again there was neither beginning nor ending. But this was a letter; there was something here of the woman, something to read and read again:

(To Be Continued.)

PRES. TAFT PROPOSES NEW LAWS FOR TRUSTS AND RAILROADS

Washington, Dec. 7.—President Taft's special message on trusts and interstate commerce was sent to congress at noon today. The document follows, in full:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I withheld from my annual message a discussion of needed legislation under the authority which congress has to regulate commerce between the states, and with foreign countries, and said that I would bring this subject matter to your attention later in the session. Accordingly, I beg to submit to you certain recommendations as to the amendments to the interstate commerce law and certain considerations arising out of the operations of the anti-trust law suggesting the wisdom of federal incorporation of industrial companies.

In the annual report of the interstate commerce commission for the year 1908, attention is called to the fact that between July 1, 1909, and the close of that year, 16 suits had been begun to set aside orders of the commission (besides one commenced before that date) and that few orders of much consequence had been permitted to go without protest; that the questions presented by these various suits were fundamental, as the constitutionality of the act itself was in issue, and the right of congress to delegate to any tribunal authority to establish an interstate rate was denied; but that perhaps the most serious practical question raised concerned the extent of the right of the courts to review the orders of the commission; and it was pointed out that if the contention of the carriers in this latter respect alone were sustained, but little progress had been made in the Hepburn act toward the effective regulation of interstate transportation charges. In 12 of the cases referred to it was stated preliminary injunctions were prayed for, being granted in six and refused in six.

Easy for the Railroads.

"It has from the first been well understood," says the commission, "that the success of the present as a regulating measure depended largely upon the facility with which temporary injunctions could be obtained. If a railroad company, by mere allegation in its bill of complaint, supported by ex-parte affidavits, can overturn the result of days of patient investigation, no very satisfactory result can be expected. The railroad loses nothing by these proceedings, since if they fail it can only be required to establish the rate, and to pay to shippers the difference between the higher rate collected and the rate which is finally held to be reasonable. In point of fact, it usually profits, because it can seldom be required to return more than a fraction of the excess charges collected."

In its report for the year 1909, the commission shows that of the 17 cases referred to in its 1908 report, only one had been decided in the supreme court of the United States, that year, although five other cases had been argued and submitted to that tribunal in October, 1909.

Of course, every carrier affected by an order of the commission had a constitutional right to appeal to a federal court to protect it from the enforcement of an order which it may show to be prima facie confiscatory or unjustly discriminatory in its effect; and as this application may be made to a court in any district of the United States, not only does delay result in the enforcement of the order, but great uncertainty is caused by contrariety of decision. The questions presented by these applications are too often technical in their character and require knowledge of the business and mastery of a great volume of conflicting evidence which is tedious to examine and troublesome to comprehend.

It would not be proper to attempt to deprive any corporation of the right to review by a court of any order or decree which, if undisturbed would rob it of a reasonable return upon its investment; would subject it to burdens which would unjustly discriminate against it, and in favor of other carriers, similarly situated. What is, however, of supreme importance, is that the decision of such questions shall be as speedy as the nature of the circumstances will admit, and that a uniformity of decision be secured, as to bring about an effective, systematic and scientific enforcement of the commerce law, rather than conflicting decisions and uncertainty of final result.

Wants Special Court.

For this purpose, I recommend the establishment of a court of the United States composed of five judges designated for such purpose from among the circuit judges of the United States, to be known as the "United States Court of Commerce," which court shall be clothed with exclusive original jurisdiction over the following classes of cases:

(1) All cases for the enforcement, otherwise than by adjudication and collection of a forfeiture or penalty, or by infliction of criminal punishment, of an order of the interstate commerce commission other than for the payment of money.

(2) All cases brought to enjoin, set aside, annul, or suspend any order or requirement of the interstate commerce commission.

(3) All such cases as under section 3 of the act of February 19, 1903, known as the "Elkins act," are authorized to be maintained in a circuit court of the United States.

(4) All such mandamus proceedings as under the provisions of section 20 or section 23 of the interstate commerce law are authorized to be maintained in a circuit court of the United States.

Reasons precisely analogous to those which induced the congress to create the court of customs appeals by provisions in the tariff act of August 5, 1909, may be urged in support of the creation of the commerce court.

In order to provide a sufficient number of judges to enable this court to be constituted, it will be necessary to authorize the appointment of five additional judges, who for the purpose of appointment, might be distributed to those circuits where there is at the present time the largest volume of business, such as the second, third, fourth, seventh and eighth circuits. The act should empower the chief justice at any time when the business of the court of commerce does not require the services of all the judges, to reassign the judges designated to that court to the courts to which they respectively belong, and it should also provide for payment to such judges while sitting by assignment in the court of commerce of such additional amount as is necessary to bring their annual compensation up to $10,000.

Provides for Appeal.

The regular sessions of such court should be held at the capital, but it should be empowered to hold sessions in different parts of the United States if found desirable; and its orders and judgments should be made final, subject only to review by the supreme court of the United States, with the provision that the operation of the decree appealed from shall not be stayed unless the supreme court shall so order. The commerce court should be empowered in its discretion to restrain or suspend the operation of an order of the interstate commerce commission under review pending the final hearing and determination of the proceeding, but no such restraining order should be made except upon notice and after hearing, unless in cases where irreparable damage would otherwise ensue to the petitioner. A judge of that court might be empowered to allow a stay of the commission's order for a period of not more than 60 days, but pending application to the court for its order or injunction, then only where his order shall contain a specific finding based upon evidence submitted to the judge making the order and identity by reference thereto, that such irreparable damage would result to the petitioner, specifying the nature of he damage.

Under the existing law, the interstate commerce commission itself initiates and defends litigation in the courts for the enforcement, or in the defense, of its orders and decrees, and for this purpose employs attorneys, who, while subject to the control of the attorney general, act upon the initiative and under the instructions of the commission. This blending of administrative, legislative, and judicial functions tends, in my opinion, to impair the efficiency of the commission by clothing it with partisan characteristics, and robbing it of the impartial judicial attitude it should occupy in passing upon questions submitted to it. In my opinion, all litigation affecting the government should be under the direct control of the department of justice; and I therefore recommend that all proceedings affecting orders and decrees of the interstate commerce commission be brought by or against the United States eo nomine, and be placed in charge of an assistant attorney general, acting under the direction of the attorney general.

The Question of Pools.

The subject of agreements between carriers with respect to rates has been often discussed in congress. Pooling arrangements and agreements were condemned by the general sentiment of the people, and, under the Sherman anti-trust law, any agreement between carriers operating in restraint of interstate or international trade or commerce would be unlawful. The Republican platform of 1908 expressed the belief that the interstate commerce law should be further amended so as to give the railroads the right to make and publish traffic agreements, subject to the approval of the commission, but maintaining always the principle of competition between naturally competing lines and avoiding the common control of such lines by any means whatsoever.

In view of the complete control over rate-making and other practices of interstate carriers established by the acts of congress and as recommended in this communication, I see no reason why agreements between carriers, subject to the act, specifying the classifications of freight and the rates, fares and charge for transportation of passengers and freight which they may agree to establish, should not be permitted, provided, copies of such agreements be promptly filed with the commission, but subject to all the provisions of the interstate commerce act, and subject to the right of any parties to such agreement to cancel as to all or any of the agreed rates, fares, charges or classifications by 30 days' notice in writing to the other parties, and to the commission.

Much complaint is made by shippers over the state of the law under which they are left to find know the legal rate applicable to any proposed shipment, without, as a matter of fact, having any certain means of actually ascertaining such rate. It has been suggested, that to meet this grievance, carriers should be required, upon application by a shipper, to quote the legal rate in writing, and that the shipper should be protected in acting upon the rate thus quoted; but the objection to this suggestion is that it would afford a much too easy method of giving to favored shippers unreasonable preferences and rebates. I think that the law should provide that a carrier, upon written request by an intending shipper, should quote in writing the rate or charge applicable to the proposed shipment under any schedules or tariffs to which such carrier is a party, and that if the party making such request shall suffer damage in consequence of either refusal or omission to quote a proper rate, the carrier shall be liable to a penalty in some reasonable amount, say $250, to accure to the United States, and to be recovered in a civil action brought by the appropriate district attorney. Such a penalty would compel the agent of the carrier to exercise due diligence in quoting the

Continued on Page 7, Second Column.

ROOSEVELT AND TAFT FIRST SPORT LOVING PRESIDENTS OF U. S.

The present occupant of the White House and his immediate predecessor are the only Presidents that have been given to regular and systematic athletic exercises, says the New York Sun.

As to the early presidents they lived in an age when tennis and golf were unknown in this country, and not one of them would have thought of boxing or single stick as a mode of exercise. The Virginians all rode on horseback, and George Washington, an active outdoor person all his life, although he thought himself old when he entered upon the presidency, was still fond of riding.

It was as president in New York and Philadelphia that he first found himself a regular and permanent resident of a considerable city, though he took what opportunity he could to get away to Mount Vernon, and once there resumed his regular outdoor life, riding and walking for hours daily over the plantation. In New York he drove out in his state coach, rode on horseback, and occasionally walked the streets with that great stride of his that all men who saw him ever after remembered, but he must have missed his accustomed open air life of camp and plantation. His health was ordinarily good in spite of his changed mode of life, though he nearly died of anthrax in New York.

The Virginians who followed Washington in the presidency and John Adams liked to get away from the seat of government to their country homes, where they all lived much in the open air, though not one of them was so active a man as their great predecessor. The truth is that Washington, whom most persons think of as born to luxury, probably endured more hardship than the poorest man that ever occupied the chair.

Jefferson, like the other Virginians, rode on horseback, but it is probable that he went on foot to his first inauguration in spite of the picturesque tradition of his tying his horse to the fence about the Capitol grounds. He took his greatest pleasure at his plantation.

All of the early presidents after the removal of the capital to Washington appeared freely and unattended on the streets and upon foot, for the smallness of the population prevented them from attracting crowds. John Quincy Adams, who was uncomfortable when he attracted popular attention, rose early in warm weather and bathed before sunrise in the Potomac, something that probably no other president ever did. When he ceremoniously began the digging for the Baltimore & Ohio railroad in 1828 the crowd cheered on seeing how well he handled the spade.

Jackson, like Washington, had led a life of hardship and much physical activity, but he was five years older than Washington on coming to the presidency and by that time a less active man. He showed himself on foot in public at Washington and gave an audacious enemy a chance to tweak his nose. He also made the long land journey from the capital to his home in Tennessee, and it must have been upon one of these trips that a foolish fellow at Cumberland asked an impudent question about the irregularity of his marriage, to which Jackson responded with a sternly repressive glance and the answer that his questioner seemed to be a very bold man. Jackson, however, was not one of the specially active presidents.

Van Buren was not an outdoor person or a special lover of physical exercise, though he liked to get away to his quiet Kinderhook, where he could move about undisturbed by staring crowds. There is a pleasant description of him in old age long after his retirement from the presidency as walking the streets of New York with his son John, small, quick, white haired and clear eyed, with the activity of a much younger man.

From Harrison to Pierce the presidents were mostly oldish and not especially active men. Tyler, like the other Virginians, bred on a plantation, rode on horseback, but he had long been occupied with indoor activities.

Taylor entered upon the presidency at 65, soon after he had finished a hard campaign in Mexico. His life had been passed at frontier army posts and in fighting the Indians, and upon assuming the presidency he had more things to learn about civil government than any of his predecessors. The change from camp to court was not the best thing for a man of his age, else perhaps he would not have yielded to bilious colic six months after his inauguration.

Filmore was 15 years younger than the man whom he succeeded, but too heavy in body and too sedentary by habit for great physical activity. Pierce was young and active, a gallant figure, his admirers thought, who moved freely about Washington and left the presidency so well in body that he traveled severals years in Europe. He was fond of the open air, and it was while on a long drive in the White mountains with Pierce that Nathaniel Hawthorne in 1864 was seized with his fatal illness.

Buchanan was not an active man physically, though he liked to lounge about his farm, Wheatlands, near Lancaster, Pa., and enjoyed the unconventional outdoor life of Bedford Springs.

Lincoln had been all his life a rider on horseback, but was never aught but an awkward cavalier. In spite of warnings that his life was in danger he used to walk at midnight with a single companion from the war department to the White House, and he sometimes took exercise in the White House grounds after nightfall.

It was this habit that led to an early plan to kidnap him, and a man who afterward lived for years in New York told an acquaintance in the Confederate army that he had lain several nights in the shrubbery of the White House grounds hoping for an opportunity to seize Lincoln unawares. He must have had accomplices near at hand, for only a giant could easily have overcome Lincoln even in his middle fifties.

In spite of the fact that the assassination of Lincoln had made everyone feel that the president could not safely go about on foot, Grant was sometimes seen walking the streets of Washington. An unfriendly observer described him as a shabby and slouchy looking man in an unbottoned frock coat walking along Pennsylvania avenue.

Grant's life had been much of the time one of physical hardship, but he was not a very active man physically. He liked a good horse and always had one at Washington. It was on this side that Jim Fisk approached him in the summer of 1869 when the gold speculation was nearing its height.

By this time the actual office work of the presidency had become most exacting, so that the man of the White House had almost to fight for physical existence. Hayes, who gave personal attention to many details, was much disturbed by his lack of opportunity for exercise.

A Boston woman invited to dinner at the White House during his administration found herself suddenly seized by the president a few minutes before the dinner was announced, rushed violently out of a door, trotted through the conservatories and back again. She returned breathless, and Mrs. Hayes explained that the president frequently took this method of getting a bit of exercise before dinner.

Mr. Cleveland's increasing weight and his intense application to the details of his office made it difficult for him to get needed physical exercise. Even his amusements were not of a very active kind, for he usually fished and shot from a boat, and later in life it was hard to get him out for a walk, though once started he was not a bad walker.

TAVERNAY

A TALE of THE RED TERROR

by Burton E Stevenson

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CHAPTER VII.

I Dare and Am Forgiven.

For a moment she did not stir, only sat there crushed and dazed, staring straight before her, as though not understanding what had happened. And, looking down at her, my mood of exultation in my triumph changed suddenly to one of pity for her weakness. I had felt precisely the same emotion many times before, when, having brought down a bird or a rabbit by some daring or difficult shot, I came to the spot where my victim lay bleeding its life out. Pity for my victim always outweighed the satisfaction which the successful shot had given me, and I would tramp sadly home, resolved to hunt no more. What right had I to kill and maim God's free creatures? What right had I to bring suffering and misery into the world?

So, gazing down at that bowed head, I felt pity for her rise warm within my heart. She was right. Men were brutes, brutes—crushing women by their strength, pulling them down, taking their will of them, then faring gaily on without a thought for the shame and suffering they left behind. So it had always been.

At last she looked up at me and her eyes were very cold.

"Was that the act of a gentleman?" she asked.

"It was not," I said, and at my tone I saw her start and look up at me more keenly. No doubt she had expected to hear in my voice a note of triumph.

"You are ready, then, to apologize?" she continued, after a moment.

"I sincerely beg your pardon, mademoiselle."

"You see I was wrong to trust you—to come here into the garden with you. But I thought you a man of honor."

"I thought myself so," I said.

"And your excuse?"

"I was tempted and I fell."

"That has been man's retort since the days of Adam!" she said with scorn. "A retort which I consider ungenerous and ungentlemanly."

"Well, it has not been without some justification," I said, my spirits rising, as I saw that here, at least, was a victim capable of self-defense. "But I apologize."

"You promise that the act shall never be repeated?" she asked, with great severity.

"I promise that freely."

"But you will keep the promise? You see I have reason to distrust you, M. de Tavernay."

"Yes, I will keep it," I said. "I have the memory of this night to live on," and my heart warmed at the thought. "Always I shall have the memory of this night to live on!"

She flushed slightly and her eyes softened and wavered, but only for an instant.

"And what of your loyalty to your betrothed?" she queried, with biting scorn.

But even that failed to wound me, to pierce the garment of joy in which I was once again enveloped.

"It shall never again be broken," I said. "But nothing she can do will change the past."

"You mean you would not have it changed?"

"No!" I cried. "No! It is the dearest thing I have! I am proud of it; I glory in it! I shall keep it always warm against my heart."

"Do you know, I suspect you are something of a poet, M. de Tavernay?" she said, after a moment's inspection of my face from under half-closed lids. "Oh, no!" I protested. "It is to that makes me appear so."

Again she contemplated

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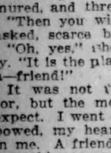

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may never again be alone together—certainly never like this, in an enchanted garden, with the moon looking down upon us, full of counsel and encouragement."

"The moon has never been noted for the wisdom of its counsel," she retorted.

"But give me a little longer," I pleaded trembling at the thought of parting from her. "Sit here beside me and let me look at you. Ah, I already know every feature, every curl of the hair. It is not at that I wish to look, but at the soul in your eyes. I know you do not love me, and yet it seems to me that your soul and mine were destined for each other. I cannot really believe that we are to be kept apart. I hear within myself a voice which says that there can be no happiness for me apart from you. I ask for nothing more than to sit on here forever with you beside me, your hand in mine."

She leaned away from me into the corner of the seat, and I fancied she shivered slightly.

"You are cold," I said, remorsefully. "I have been thoughtless. The air is chilly and a mist is rising from the river. May I get my cloak for you?"

"No, M. de Tavernay," she answered, rising to her feet somewhat unsteadily. "I must really leave you. Remember, we are starting for Poitiers in the morning, and I have many things to do."

It would have been selfish to protest, heartless to expose her longer to the dampness of the night.

"At least," I said, "I shall ride by the window of the coach tomorrow, where I can still see you."

"Yes," she laughed, "and I think that I can promise that Madame will even permit you to speak to me, if you are very good. Come."

I walked beside her along the graveled path, drinking in her beauty, exulting in my passion, pressing to my heart the cross which tore me. Past the tower we went, past the hedge which framed the garden. I paused for a last look back at it—ah, I had spent a happy hour there!

"There will never be another night like this!" I said. "Never, never can there be another night like this!"

"Dear garden!" my companion murmured, and threw a kiss to it.

"Then you will remember it, too?" I asked, scarce breathing.

"Oh, yes," she answered, very softly. "It is the place where I have gained a—friend!"

It was not the word I had hoped for, but the most, no doubt, I could expect. I went on beside her, my head bowed, my heart suddenly cold within me. A friend! A friend! Ah, it was something more than that my soul desired.

At last we came to the broad flight of steps which led upward to the terrace.

"I must leave you here, monsieur," she said, and mounted a step or two, then turned and looked down at me with eyes that glowed and glowed with a strange inward light.

A mad impulse seized me to fling honor to the winds, to throw myself upon my knees, to implore her to flee with me somewhere, anywhere—to a wilderness, a desert island, where there would be only we and our love!

Perhaps she guessed my thought, for she smiled tremulously and held out her hand to me very tenderly.

"Take courage, my friend," she said. "There is a voice speaking to me also. It tells me that fate will not be so cruel as you think; it promises that your future shall, after all, be happy."

I bent and kissed her hand with lips that trembled so I could scarce control them. For an instant, she laid her other hand lightly upon my head, as though in benediction, then turned and went up the steps. But at the top, she paused, looked down at me leaned toward me.

"My love! My love!" I murmured a mist before my eyes.

She gazed down at me a moment longer—into my eyes, into my soul. Then, with a sudden movement, she took the rose from her bosom, kissed it and flung it down to me, with a gesture divine, adorable. When I raised my head from the flower, she was gone.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Serpent in the Garden.

The thought of entering the house revolted me. I needed the high heavens to give room for my happiness, the moon and the stars for confidants, the breeze of the night to cool the fever in my veins. To enter the house would be to break the spell, to bring me back again to that earth which my feet seemed scarcely to touch. So I retraced my steps to the white seat at the end of the garden, sat down where she had sat, and abandoned myself to a delicious reverie. I put all thought of the morrow from me—of the morrow when we must separate; all thought of that gray future which would never be brightened by sight of her, by the light of her eyes and the smile of her lips—all this I put away.

I had only to close my eyes to bring her again to my side. What a miracle she was—what a wonder of God's handiwork! The clear and delicate skin, the hair with its glint of gold, the eyes with their arched brows and lashes turning up at the end, the lips trembling with sympathy or curving with scorn, the oval chin, showing just a suspicion of a dimple, the rounded figure promising I know not what allurements and perfections—all these I contemplated one by one, and seemed to catch again that sweet, all but imperceptible odeur de femme which had ravished and intoxicated me as I held her in my arms. And behind and above all this, the soul—a woman's soul in its delicacy and sweetness, yet with a certain manliness about it too, in its high ideals, its conception of honor and duty, its courage and devotion, its reverence for the pledged word—something of the oak as well as of the ivy, almost as if she had been raised among men rather than among women, and had come to look at the world somewhat with a man's eyes. Yes, and there was something manlike, too, in her independence, her impatience of convention, her self-reliance. Not that all this destroyed or even clouded the woman in her—that quality of siren and coquette which is in every woman's blood. Rather it enhanced it, give it a sauce and piquancy not to be withstood.

For a moment she had been mine—I had dared and been forgiven. She had been kind to me; she had been moved by my love; she had thrown me a flower at parting. And at thought of it, I took it from my bosom and pressed it to my lips. I inhaled its fragrance, which somehow seemed a part of her; I contemplated its beauty, in which I saw hers reflected. She had been kind to me; I even dared to think she had been kinder yet, did fate permit, and the thought gave me a throbbing joy—a selfish joy, I told myself, since I had no right to make her suffer, too.

Yet human nature is but an imperfect thing, and love is selfish in its unselfishness. In my heart I was glad—glad that she would remember me, that she would think tenderly of our evening in the garden, and of my kisses on her lips. The memory thrilled through me; I thanked God that I had been brave enough to snatch that moment's joy, that there was that between us! That there would always be; no stretch of time nor stress of circumstances could alter it—it was woven indelibly into the texture of our lives. Whenever she thought of me, whenever she visited this garden, yes, whenever any other dared speak to her of love, she must recall that moment when I had held her close against my heart and raised her lips to mine!

And I—could I kiss another woman? I sat erect with a quick intaking of the breath, for I saw in my path a new pitfall and one of my own digging.

Must I confess to my betrothed that my heart was in another's keeping, or did honor bid me to keep silent, to simulate affection, to lead her to the altar in the belief that it was she whom I loved? Oh, I should not shrink from confession, and she had the right to know—yet—yet would I not confess in the hope that she would set me free?

But if she should feel as I did about this marriage, that honor demanded its consummation, that duty compelled her to sacrifice herself, whatever my offenses, would not such confession merely embitter her cup to no purpose? Yet even if I did not confess, would I be strong enough, self-controlled enough to cheat her woman's eyes? Would she not suspect that I was deceiving her, and would not the knowledge of that deception be hardest of all to bear?

Here was a question not easily answered; a dilemma the most awkward; a problem which I felt I could not solve alone. I could only hope that during our ride next day to Poitiers, I might have opportunity to lay it before Mdlle. de Chambray. She, I felt sure, would with her clear vision, see instantly where my duty lay, and would point out to me unerringly the path which I must follow.

So I put the problem from me and lay back in the seat and closed my eyes and lived over again, minute by minute, that brief, delicious evening. I recalled every look, every word, every gesture from the instant I had first preceived her on the threshold of the drawing-room until that other instant when, at parting, she had tossed the flower down to me. I held it to my lips and murmured low to it the words I had not dared to utter in her hearing.

Ah, mesdames et messieurs, you smile, perhaps, and shrug your shoulders! But in your own lives has there not been some such moment? At least, I trust so! Recall it—and remember that I was young and ardent; remember that love had come to me not timidly by slow steps, but with one glorious burst of happiness, flinging wide the gates of the heart at a single touch, as, to my mind, true love always should. But if you have had no such moment, if you have stopped your ears and hurried on when love called you to tarry—if life is for you so poor, and grey and savorless—then, I pray you, put this tale aside, for of that which follows you will understand not a word, nor, indeed, would I care to tell it to such an audience.

How long I sat there, wrapped in this garment of purest joy, I know not—an hour, perhaps, or even two. I was aroused by the rattle of oar in row-lock coming from the river at my feet, I glanced out absently across the water just as a boat shot from the shadow of the farther shore, crossed the strip of moonlight in mid-stream, and disappeared again into the shadow cast by the trees which edged the garden.

I saw it clearly but an instant; yet that instant had sufficed to wake me from my abstraction, for it showed me that the boat was weighted deep in the water with a crowd of men who wore about their necks the tri-colored scarf of the Republic.

As I stared down at the river, trying to comprehend the meaning of this vision, a second boat, similarly loaded followed the first.

I sat intent, listening to the rattle of the oars. Then I heard the boats grate upon the gravel of the bank and the sound of men leaving them, talking together in voices so subdued that only a faint murmur reached me.

What could it mean? What was the object of this midnight expedition?

Then my heart stood still. The soldiers had entered the garden and were advancing cautiously in the shadow of the hedge. The grass muffled their footsteps; but now and then gun clanked against bayonet or scabbard against boot. I sat where I was, quite secure in my clump of evergreen, straining my ears, my eyes, trying to understand. I could just discern the squad as it approached, halted, moved on again and each time it left behind it a dim figure, stationary in the shadow. As I stared, the leader came suddenly into a patch of moonlight. His face was turned toward the chateau, and instantly I recognized the rough countenance, the fierce mustachioes of Dubosq.

In a flash I understood. They were after M. Le Comte. They were posting sentries about the house in order that there might be no chance of his escape. They were making sure that this time he would not break through the trap.

I started to my feet, then instantly sank back again, for the squad was almost upon me. I must get to the house; I must warn him; yet to attempt it at this moment was to invite disaster not only for myself, but for him. I must wait; I must watch my chance; I must get to the house unseen. Dubosq must not suspect our knowledge of his movements. I could picture the fierce joy which filled him at the thought his hour of vengeance was at hand!

Still the squad came forward. At last it halted so close behind me that I might almost have stretched out my hand and touched the nearest man. I crouched low in the seat in order that I might not be seen.

"You understand," Dubosq's voice said, "you are to remain here until you hear the cry of an owl, thrice repeated. You will then advance toward the chateau, as quietly as possible and keeping in touch with the other sentries. If any man attempts to leave the house, or to enter it, and refuses to halt at your challenge, do not hesitate, but shoot him instantly."

"And the women?"

"The women are not to be harmed—that is imperative. They must not escape, but the man who injures them shall answer for it."

"They are aristocrats, like the others," growled the sentry.

"That is true," agreed Dubosq; "but Citizen Goujon hopes to convert them."

"Pah!" said the fellow contemptuously. "Has one of them ever been converted? Answer me that, citizen!"

"Come," said Dubosq sharply, "I have given you the orders. See that you obey them. Forward!"

The squad moved on past me toward the chateau, and I cautiously raised my head above the back of the seat and peered around. The sentry had been posted so close to me that I could hear him still growling to himself.

"A Septembrist!" I told myself. "A monster! An assassin!"

But as I looked at him, I could scarcely believe that this was the bloodthirsty ruffian whose voice I had listened to. He stood leaning on his musket, staring toward the chateau, and a beam of light falling full upon his face, revealed a mere youth, with features finely-chiseled and the dreamy eyes of a poet. His hair clustered about his face in little curls, his lips were curved and sensitive as any woman's. I stared at him amazed; then, suddenly, I understood. This was one of those who fought for an Ideal, who fancied that the era of universal brotherhood was at hand and that the Revolution was to make it possible—one to whom Liberty, Equality, Fraternity was not a mere phrase, but a vision to be realized. I had heard of such, but never until that moment had I believed in their existence. Could it be that, after all, the Revolution had in it a germ of good, a possibility of light?

I shook the thought away—it was absurd to suppose that good could spring from murder and outrage, that light could come from a darkness so revolting. This was not a moment for theories, but for deeds. I must go; I must make a dash for it. I should fail, of course; he could scarcely miss me in that clear light. But the shot would alarm the house, would give its occupants at least a moment to prepare for their defense. That, at any rate, I could accomplish.

I gathered myself for the spring—just ahead of me lay a strip of moonlit lawn—it was there that the peril lay—it was there he would bring me down. And the shot would precipitate the attack.

I paused. If there was no alarm, at least twenty minutes would be required to post the sentries and to make sure there was no break in the chain. Perhaps there was another and a better way; perhaps I could leap upon the sentry and bear him down before he could give the alarm.

I raised my head cautiously and loked at him again, measuring the distance. He was humming the Marseillaise, his thoughts, evidently, far away, for his eyes were lifted and he was staring absently up at the clear heavens. Had I a dagger, I could have struck him, but I had no weapon, and even had there been a dagger in my hand, I doubt if I could have nerved my arm to the blow, so pure, so youthful did he appear at that moment—younger than I, and somehow I understood that there in the sky he saw a face smiling down at him—

I shook myself savagely and called myself a fool. Since he had espoused the cause of murderers, he must suffer like any other—this was no time to hesitate. Again I measured the distance and noted his abstraction. I would be upon him at a single bound, and my fingers once at his throat, I knew that he would not cry out.

Suddenly, in the shadow back of him, I fancied I saw a deeper shadow move. I strained my eyes; yes, there it was—another sentinel, perhaps. My heart fell. And yet, why did he advance so slowly, why did he crouch so near the earth? Was it man or beast?

Breathlessly I watched it, vague, inchoate, scarce discernible, but the menace of its attitude, the meaning of that slow advance, was unmistakable. A man, undoubtedly, since in Poitou no such bloodthirsty beast of prey existed. But who—who? I glanced again at the sentry's unconscious face, so pure, so innocent. Should I warn him, should I—

The shadow stood suddenly erect, a knife flashed in the air, and the sentry fell forward upon the grass coughing softly. The shadow bent over the prostrate figure, the knife flashed again and the coughing ceased.

Chilled with horror as I was, I nevertheless had self-control enough to see that the moment for escape had arrived. I slid from the seat and crept forward toward the house, across that staring disk of moonlit lawn where it seemed that the light of all the suns in heaven was beating down upon me; then, with a deep breath of thankfulness, into the shadow of the shrubbery again. There I stood erect and softly but rapidly pressed forward. I gained the walk; before me was the open window; a moment more—.

Then I became conscious of swift, soft step behind me, and a chill of terror ran up my spine and seemed to stiffen the hair upon my head, for I knew that the slayer of the sentry was pursuing me knife in hand—red, dripping knife in hand! Numb with fear, I nerved myself for the struggle, but even as I turned, a powerful and cruel hand was laid roughly on my shoulder.

"Go on, monsieur," whispered a hoarse voice in my ear. "Go on, I will go with you."

The whistle went on serenely, in spite of Merrihew's obvious attempts to choke it off.

"You seemed to have a good deal to say to Mrs. Sandford. She knows the lady who was in the house?"

Still the whistle.

"Say, wake up!" cried Merrihew impatiently.

"We shall leave in the morning for Venice," said Hillard, taking up the tune again.

"Venice? How about Rome and Florence?"

"Which would you prefer: Rome and the antiquities, or Venice and—Kitty Killigrew?"

"Kitty in Venice? Are you sure?"

"She is there with La Signorina Capricciosa. Oh, this is a fine world, after all, and I was wrong to speak ill of it this morning."

"If Kitty's in Venice, I'm an ungrateful beggar, too. But I do not see why Kitty's being in Venice excites you."

"No? Well, fate writes that Kitty's mysterious prima donna and my Lady of the Mask are one and the same person."

"No!"

The two, without further words, marched along the middle of the Corso to the hotel, which was only a few steps away. They entered. The concierge started toward them as if he desired to impart some valuable information, but suddenly reconsidered, and retreated to his bandbox of an office and busied himself with the ever-increasing debours. The strangeness of his movements passed unnoticed by the two men, who continued on through the lobby, turning into the first corridor. Hillard inserted his key in the door of his room, unlocked it, and swung it inward. This done, he paused irresolutely on the threshold and with good cause.

"What the devil can this mean?" he whispered to Merrihew, who peered over his shoulder.

Two dignified caribinieri rose quickly and aproached Hillard. There was something in the flashing eyes and set jaws that made him realize that the safest thing for him to do at that moment was to stand perfectly still!

(To be Continued)

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Wireless Telephones for the Ears

They make the Deaf hear distinctly.

They are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

They are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking off the strain—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds.

And they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft in the ear holes they are not felt, even when the head rests on the pillow.

These little telephones make it easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds, just as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And the longer one wears them the better the hearing grows. Because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves.

By making the sounds louder, it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make Deaf people cheerful and comfortable.

Wilson Ear Drums make sounds strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading out weakly all over the surface.

Deafness from any cause, earache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured by these little wonder-workers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who were deaf but who now hear.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—tell how their hearing was brought back to them, almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

This book has been the means of making 326,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Get the free book for proof. You owe it to yourself and to your friends to learn how to be well.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co., 632 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-five years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

PREDECESSORS OF COOK

Explorer's Feat Dwarfed by Man Who Forged Formosan Language.

Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Those who gave credence to the claim of Dr. Cook to have reached the North Pole need not be disconcerted by the verdict that his claim is unfounded, or the gleeful self-satisfaction of the people who denounced him from the first. It would require a nature schooled in duplicity and inured to deception to suspect as an imposter every one who comes along. Salverte, a French philosopher, declared that "man is credulous because he is naturally sincere," and Shakespeare, who knew human nature so well, assures us that "suspicion always haunts the guilty mind." It is no disgrace to have believed the plausible doctor from the City of Churches, and it would be a most uncomfortable world is we had to act upon the theory that all men are liars, guilty until proved innocent.

Nor, on the other hand, need those who now loudly proclaim Cook as the greatest faker that ever lived, plume themselves upon having anticipated the verdict of history. It is hardly likely that the doctor will be able to rehabilitate himself, but even so, he cannot hope to occupy the most exalted niche in the gallery of imposters. His fraud, if such it was, must be regarded as a very cheap and paltry deception alongside of the exploits accredited to Geo. Psalmanazar and other really clever prevaricators. Psalmanazar, after wandering over Europe in many picturesque disguises, passed himself off as a Japanese convert from Formosa and fooled the bishop of London as well as the savants of Oxford. He invented not only a fabulous geography of Formosa, but an entire laguage, grammar and all, which he declared to be Formosan. Compared with this imposter, or even with the Ireland who forged a Shakepearean play and the Mcpherson who wrote the Ossianic poems, Dr. Cook appears as a very amateur of Munchausens, and his inventive genius decidedly deficient.

There is still one chance, however, to inscribe his name on the roll of fame. If it shall be proved that he consciously deceived the world and got away with $100,000 of its oney, he must be acclaimed as the greatest hold-up man of all times, and his lightning forray excels the dashing exploits of Jesse James.

PA CLORE'S CORN PRIZES

He Wins So Many the Family Can Keep House With Them.

Hampton's Magazine.

Near Whiteland, in Johnson county, Indiana, lives a farmer. His farm consists of 130 acres, and he gets up at 5 o'clock every morning, and has holes in his overalls.

His name is Leonard B. Clore, and he is nothing less than the corn king of the world. A dozen years ago Mr. Clore began to specialize in corn. Today he sets the world's pace in this cereal.

The Clore family very nearly keeps house with father's corn prizes. In the list is everything from a manure spreader to a piano, including watch, clock, stove, mandolin, lawn swing, an automobile, a quarter section of land in Texas and a $1,000 cash prize. One of the incidentals is a silver loving cup, valued at $1,000.

Mr. Clore decided a few years ago that instead of spending so much time in improving their land the corn growers should give more thought to improving their breed of corn. All his efforts have been in that direction. In a specially built barn he germinates the corn in boxes of earth kept at the right temperature in early spring by gasoline stoves.

Thus he knows before planting what percentage of the grains will germinate. Two ears of corn may look alike, but the vitality of one may be much higher than that of the other. Mr. Clore is also a judge of what it takes to make a perfect ear. Selecting the best ears each fall and planting the hardiest grains in the spring, he has in a great way eliminated chance in corn growing.

Where Widows' Money Goes.

Saturday Evening Post.

New York at least has begun taking an intelligent interest in compensation to victims of industrial accidents. A commission appointed by the legislature has been investigating the subject. Here is one thing it discovered:

A great many of the larger employers take out insurance against damages arising from accidents to their workmen. Several companies make a specialty of writing such insurance. For a given premium the company assumes all of the employer's liability in regard to damages resulting from accidents. Of the money that the employer thus pays to the company, 40 per cent goes for the general expenses of the company, while 15 per cent more is absorbed in the expenses of fighting and adjusting claims for damages. Thus only 45 per cent goes to the victims, and of that 45 per cent probably one-half goes to the victims' lawyers. Out of every $100 which the insured employer pays on account of personal injuries through accidents on his premises, probably only $20 or $25 actually reaches the victims. It seems, moreover, that out of 10 claimants only one ever gets anything at all.

The victims of these accidents, in most cases, are needy cripples or widows or orphans.

It is true, as employers sometimes urge, that settlement of damage claims by means of a lawsuit is the merest lottery. A fraudulent claim, especially if pressed by a woman, may be awarded a heavy judgment. A just claim may be thrown out on a technicality. But why leave it to a lottery? Why not follow the example of every other civilized nation?

The Duke of Athol holds part of his lands conditionally on his presenting a white rose to his sovereign when honored with a visit. The late Queen Victoria and Prince Albert once were his guests at a time when these flowers were out of season, and the duke had much difficulty in obtaining two roses for the occasion.

Transplanted Robins.

Chicago Post.

The American robin is a good-tempered, charitably inclined, law-abiding bird, and we are loath to believe that a change of habitat will produce a change of habit, but nevertheless it is barely possible that the robin may square America's account with England for sending us the English sparrow.

From the Zoological Society Bulletin it is learned that one year ago Lord Northcliffe took 18 American robins to England with him. Late in March the birds built their nests and the eggs were laid. At this time the robins were confined in a huge inclosure, but there was so much rivalry between the heads of prospective families that the robin ranks were threatened with depletion from battle casualties.

The eggs that were in the nests were taken out and put into the nests of thrushes and European blackbirds, who succeeded so well as foster parents that 24 young robins were reared successfully. In June the imported robins and the young were all turned loose and they adapted themselves readily to their surroundings, two or three pairs of the adults starting in, late as it was, to build nests and to carry on their summer housekeeping.

There are now some 40 healthy young American robins in England, or at least they were there a few weeks ago. Scientists on this side of the water are waiting to know if the birds have left England under the impulse of the migrating instinct. If not, the robins, finding the climate congenial, may elect to become permanent residents of the island.

No one can tell what a transplanted bird will do. Birds that always have been beneficial to man in one country have proved to be an injury to him when they have been forced to change their homes.

It is hard to believe that our companionable friend the robin ever can become a pest under any sky, but such a thing is well within the range of possibilities nevertheless. It would take our redbreast a century or two, however, to balance our ledger account with England. England sent us her house sparrow, and while every known means has been taken to get rid of him, this land is his for all time, and he knows it.

Appeal to a Thief.

Paris Correspondence London Telegraph.

The other evening M. Alfred Edwards lost a pocketbook containing a sum of £444 as he was leaving the theatre. This morning a letter from him apepars in the Figaro addressed to the presumed thief, who must be a most ungentlemanly one indeed if he does not answer it at once. The letter says:

"In leaving the Antoine theatre last night aiter the Papillon had been given some very deft hand abstracted my pocketbook, containing ten bank notes of 1,000 francs each and twelve others of 100 francs, with some photographs and papers that are important to me. If the person who has appropriated my property is so well inspired as to read the Figaro I beg him to send me back the pocketbook and the papers, which are of no use to him. To hope that he would also send back the bank notes in exchange for a good reward would be exceeding the limits of optimism, and I do not dare to expect it. But my papers—what use can they be to him?"

5 ACRES for $125

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12,000,000 people within 150 miles of this land, 19 miles from Atlantic City. Good success being made in Southern New Jersey raising berries, vegetables, fruits, squabs, broilers and eggs for Atlantic City, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington markets. Two main line railroads through property. Large manufacturing town nearby. Title insured. White people only. Booklet free. Frazier Company, 660 Bailey Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

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STOVINK is the most wonderful preparation for Stoves ever discovered—totally unlike all others. **STOVINK** will not rub off, burn off or burn red. Keeps stoves like new. NON-EXPLOSIVE. One application lasts for more than a month. Easily and quickly applied with no work or dirt.

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ATTENTION.—We need a few more live representatives in territory not yet occupied. STOVINK sells on sight. Write today for our proposition.

THE HAYDEN-GRIFFIN CO.
318 HURON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some Blade reader please give his experience with cement as a floor for stables, etc. Is there any danger of it producing ill effects, such as lameness?—B., Pulaski, Ind.

Will somebody please give me a recipe for making pork sausage?—S., Buchanan, Mich.

GREASE HEEL

Here is a sure cure for grease heel which was asked for through these columns: Wash the affected parts thoroughly with castile soap and warm water; dry well, saturate with sweet oil, then apply sulphur on the oil. Repeat once a day for four or five days.—S., South Charleston, Ohio.

A WART REMEDY

Ed. Farmstead: I have been a patron of The Blade for a good many years, and have always read the Farmstead columns. I was benefited to the amount of $10 at least by one item I found a year or so ago. I find from reading the Farmstead that many want just what was of benefit to me—a cure for bloody warts. I had used all the so-called remedies recommended — castor oil, caustic acid, lard, etc. The end of the wart would come off but the roots remained and the wart reappeared. The item in The Blade advised me to get trysulphate yellow arsenic, wet it until it is of the consistency of paint, irritate the wart until it bleeds and apply. The article suggested that if one application did not cure try again, but that was not necessary in my case. The wart was always moist and I dusted on what would adhere, and the wart sloughed away, root and branch, and $50 was added to the value of my three-year-old mule. I want others to get the value of this remedy. I had to send to a wholesale drug store in a large city to get the remedy.—A., Clifford, Pa.

FEEDING THE EWE

The ewe should have feeds rich in protein, says a writer in the Chicago Inter Ocean. This element is needed to produce frame; without it she cannot furnish the material needed to develop the frame of her unborn offspring. Frame cannot be made from fat-forming feeds any more than the frame of a house can be built from wall paper and moldings. It is the general practice to stuff the pregnant ewe with corn grain and timothy hay—both fattening feeds. The result is the lambs begin life with weak and inferior frames, upon which it is impossible for the feeder to profitably build mutton.

The following may be considered as some of the profitable feeds for the pregnant ewe: Of the coarse feeds, clover hay is the very best. It contains a great deal of protein, and if not too dusty it is the best of all roughness. Pea straw, corn fodder, oat hay, oat straw and millet are also good. If millet is fed as a roughness in connection with other grains, it should be thrashed and stacked so that it will keep from molding or bleaching.

To determine which is the cheapest of the coarse feeds just named, the Wisconsin station recently made a very interesting experiment. Six lots of Shropshire breeding ewes, of four ewes in each lot, were given each day a half pound of mixture of equal parts bran and oats, together with 2.5 to 3 pounds of succulent feed. In addition to this, each lot received a coarse feed consisting of alsike, clover, corn fodder, oat hay, oat straw, green oats and bluegrass hay.

It was found that the ewes were very fond of alsike and left only 16 per cent of it in the manger as refuse. Each ewe ate an average of two pounds of alsike, which, with the other foods, cost about 15 cents. Their weight at the start was 117 pounds and 196 at the end of the experiment.

The ewes on corn fodder, ears removed, consumed 1.75 pounds per day, which, with the other feed, cost about 1 cent per day. Their weight at the start was 152 and at the close 168 pounds. The refuse left was about 20 per cent of the amount fed.

The ewes on green oats hay ate 2.1 pounds per day, which, with the other feed, cost about 1.2 cents per day. At the start they averaged 154 pounds and at the close of the experiment 192 pounds. The refuse of their roughness was a little more than 32 per cent.

The lot receiving cut oats hay ate 1.5 pounds per day, which, with the other feeds, cost 1.2 cents. They averaged 177 pounds at the beginning and 182 at the close of the test. The refuse from this hay was 35 per cent.

The lot fed cut straw consumed 1.1 pounds per day, which, with the other feeds, cost a trifle less than a cent per day. At the beginning of the experiment they weighed 155 pounds, while at the close they weighed but 156 pounds. The refuse from this roughness was 22 per cent.

The ewes receiving bluegrass had ate 1.5 pounds per day. This, with the other feeds, cost about 1.3 cents. The average at the beginning was 148 pounds and at the close 153 pounds. The refuse was 6.2 per cent.

It can be seen that of the practical forages, those aside from bluegrass, clover was much the best. There was less waste than any of the other feeds.

The best grain ration has been found to be one in which oats makes a large part. Oats and bran is a goo dcombination, but oats alone has been found to be excellent. In addition to oats and coarse feeds, the animals should have some kind of succulent feed. This may consist of either silage or any of the root crops. Beets, turnips or mangle wurtzels may be profitably fed and go a long ways toward producing a healthy offspring.

THE DAIRY COW

A temper under control is an invaluable asset to a man employed in handling cows.

Warmth is half the feed for cows, and remember that foul air does not keep an animal warm.

Every cow should be brushed thoroughly each day. Keeping the skin clean and active is conducive to health.

Make up your mind that you will not let the calves get stunted this winter. Keep them growing. They will be better cows, and better cows are what we are all working for.

It is much better and cleaner not to wipe dairy utensils with a cloth, no matter how white it may be. If the cleansing water is plentiful and hot, the vessels dry much more healthfully without wiping.

There is no danger of overstocking the dairy cow market so long as the systematic robbing of the herds by the disposal of the calves continues. When cows sell for from $60 to $70 at public sales, it seems like folly to hurry off the calves for a few dollars a head.—January Farm Journal.

NEW USE FOR CEMENT

Trees that are otherwise in excellent condition and possessed with remarkable beauty and attractiveness are often found with large cavities or decayed spots in the side of the trunk. The danger from such defects is apparent. A severe wind storm or any undue strain upon the trunk will tax this spot and often prove the ruin of the tree. In its fall there is always more or less danger. Modern science has secured a remedy for this in the use of cement in what is called tree surgery. There is a firm that makes a specialty of this kind of work. All the diseased parts of the tree and the decayed wood are removed. The surface is treated with an antiseptic and the cavity is filled with cement in such a way that the bark will grow over it, sealing the wound hermetically. The process seems simple enough, yet it takes one with considerable experience and ability to make a perfect job. Verily, the uses of cement are legion.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

WINTER DAIRY FEED

As winter sets in the cows will meet a change in their feed which must be carefully looked after if none of the cows are to drop in production. All summer and most of the fall the cows have been on green pasture, and they will miss the green grass as the nights begin to freeze. If you have a silo well filled you are in a good position to meet the change from green pasture to dry stall feeding; in fact, it is a good plan to begin feeding silage before all the grass has been killed by frost, feeding a little at a time at first, so that the cows will be used to it when they are placed on full feed. Feed pumpkins and green roots as long as they will last, as they are similar in nature to green grass and furnish bulk and water to the food ration. Alfalfa hay will come next to the greenness of summer pasture, and well cured clover hay is about as good. Begin to feed clover or alfalfa hay just as soon as the cows are no longer able to get a full feed on green grass or winter rye in the field or pasture.

The question of winter feeding of dairy cows is an important one with most dairymen, and a serious one with some, owing to the very high price of all the concentrated feeds that must be purchased. It will be well to get and study state and United States bulletins on feeds and feeding in order to know where you are at and where you are coming out in the matter. You may have the barn full of hay, fodder and other rough feeds and plenty of corn to go with them, but then these are not enough to make up the variety needed. Linseed meal, cotton seed meal, bran, shorts, hominy hearts or some other good nitrogenous feeds will have to be purchased to go with the feeds you have grown.

It requires grit, money and serious study to buy high priced dairy feeds for winter use, but it is the only thing to do if you are in the dairy business to stay. Keeping up a full flow of milk all winter is necessary in order to save the cows from drying up and becoming worthless when spring and summer pastures come.

As to the kinds of foods to buy, it will depend upon what you have grown at home. If these are only corn and fodder, together with timothy or like hay, then it will be necessary to purchase clover or alfalfa hay to supplement them. If clover or alfalfa cannot be secured, feed more of bran, shorts, oil meal or like protein feeds. In feeding these concentrated protein feeds it is well to mix them with ground corn, but it will be necessary for you to figure out the proportion, according to the other feeds given. Alfalfa meal and corn meal about two of the former to one of the latter, make a good cow feed. Oil meal, besides being a very rich portein feed, seems to aid digestion, is mildly laxative and promotes the general health of the cow. It is excellent where corn or shredded fodder constitutes a large portion of the diet. Feed it sparingly only a handful at a time at first, till the cows become used to it. After a few weeks the amount can be increased nearly a quart to the feed.

Some profit ought to be and can be made from purchasing commercial dairy feeds in winter. Milk and cream are the highest priced at that season, which offsets part of the cost, and the extra yields through the extra feeding will make up the balance. Extra rich manure will be all profit.

POULTRY NOTES

Unless the fowls have plenty of opportunity to exercise during the winter, they will become weak and sluggish and more liable to disease.

All cockerels not needed should be sold or eaten. If allowed around the breeding pens they will harass the pullets and possibly cut short the egg production.

For market eggs the pullet is more valuable than the hen, because she will lay more; for breeding purposes the egg of the matured hen is better. The chicks have more vitality.

Give a hen a warm house to live in during the winter and the proper variety of food and she will produce eggs in abundance if she will at any time in the year.

If you have any scrub chickens in your yards, weed them out. Fill up with standard bred ones, and you will be better satisfied, both with yourself and your chickens.

Fowls should be given plenty of room in the house and out. The more room they can have consistent with winter and summer conditions the better. Roosting places must be convenient, and will have to be warm in winter.

The comb is the best indicator of the condition of a bird. A bright red comb denotes good health, while a purplish-red comb is a sign that something is wrong, and as the disease develops and progresses, the comb will gradually lose its color and finally turn almost white. Proper food and care will insure perfect health and consequent bright red combs, if the birds have been bred right.

PUMPKINS FOR BROO

Take Your Time!

Let The Days Pass

one by one and make up your mind slowly, day by day. Take your time in deciding. Every day will mean something, will tell its story to you, but take your time. Note results each day, but wait until you are SURE. You will not be rushed, hurried or worried. We want you to take fully thirty days time to judge it, to know for yourself. If you want more time, take it. TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED. Be quick in sending for it--be slow in paying for it. Take time to FIRST MAKE SURE. When you are sure, PAY FOR IT. If you are not sure, DON'T PAY A PENNY. We want to send you a full-sized dollar package of Vitæ-Ore entirely on trial, want you to have fully thirty days to watch its results, to note its action in your system, to see how it benefits your health, to see how it cures sickness and disease, to learn WHAT VITÆ-ORE WILL DO FOR YOU. We mean just what we say--it is all left to your decision--take plenty of time to decide. We know V.-O.--we take all the risk.

Proven By Time.

An Open Letter From Theo. Noel.

Over a quarter of a century has come and gone since I first offered the original Vitæ-Ore to America's sick, and my faith in its powers to heal and cure various diseased conditions of the human body grows stronger every day. **I believe in Vitæ-Ore because I know.** Any man who would sit in my office for one day and read the letters which come to my Company, telling what Vitæ-Ore has done for men and women sufferers in all parts of the country, could not do otherwise than believe in it and be satisfied of the good work it is doing, and I have read such letters at my desk for many years.

When I first offered Vitæ-Ore to the world I believed in it and its powers, **else I would not have offered it.** I thought I would do some good in the world while making a competency for myself. I was a middle-aged man, beyond the wild theories and enthusiasms of youth, and **knew the properties** of what I was offering. But in my fondest hopes I did not anticipate the future that lay in store for Vitæ-Ore, the world-girdling influence which it would yield, the **thousands, yea, millions of sick people whom it would cause to be benefited.**

And now, at the ripe age of seventy years, as I look backward over the past and see the present Vitæ-Ore business, with its sales of hundreds of thousands of packages yearly, I find therein proof that my first belief in Vitæ-Ore was right, that my confidence in it was justified, that the verdict of the people and the passage of time have proven my claims true. Vitæ-Ore has succeeded because it has done the work that it was advertised to do, because it has brought satisfaction to those who have used it. Its remarkable achievements of the past are the best pledge of its usefulness in the future.

I say to the sick, **give Vitæ-Ore a thorough trial, and see what it will do for you.** Follow the example of the thousands who have used Vitæ-Ore with profit to their health. I give this word to all sufferers, no matter what the ailment, for while Vitæ-Ore cannot cure genuinely incurable cases or cases in which operations may be necessary, there are but few cases in which it cannot be of some benefit, owing to the almost inevitable constitutional improvement which follows its steady use. The letters in this page, which I ask the sick to read, **tell their own story in a way no man can question or doubt.** They are but a few of the thousands I have seen and read during the past twenty-five years. I personally vouch for the genuineness of each and every letter contained in this page and ask all who seek health to follow the road plainly pointed out to them by thousands of grateful former sufferers.

Theo Noel

How Can You Refuse It?

Vitæ-Ore is offered to you freely, unreservedly, just on YOUR WORD that you want it, YOUR PROMISE that you will use it. That is all! What is your excuse if you do not send for it? You need the HEALTH it offers; you NEED IT to help you get the strength, vigor, and comfort in body and mind THAT YOU OUGHT TO HAVE. Give Vitæ-Ore a chance to prove it is just what you have long been wanting. Just what you NOW ARE SEEKING--a means to perfect, absolute, permanent health, Vitæ-Ore holds out to you the helping hand that has lifted thousands up to strong, virile, vigorous, happy, disease-free manhood and womanhood--what is your excuse if you do not grasp it? You want health, your family wants you to have it; Theo. Noel, the founder of Vitæ-Ore, whose open letter is on this page, wants you to have it, all of your neighbors, your friends and associates, all want you to have HEALTH. Vitæ-Ore offers a chance for all this to you. When it does its work it is as though Health were placed upon a platter and brought to your table. The Theo. Noel Company is the waiter, awaiting your call, ready, willing and anxious to serve it to you. There need be no tip, no fee, not a penny more than Vitæ-Ore the service. You have but to ask, but to say the word, but to crook your finger, and you will be helped to your share. Read our trial offer and send today!

Read This Trial Offer

Just Say The Word

and we will send you a full sized $1.00 package of Vitæ-Ore, enough for one month's continuous use. We want to send it on thirty days' trial. We don't want a penny--we just want you to try it without any risk, just want the word from you telling us to send it to you. We are glad to send it to you in this way, for this is the way we sell Vitæ-Ore to the sick. We take absolutely all the risk--we take all the chances. You don't risk a penny. All we ask is that you use Vitæ-Ore for thirty days, see what it does for you and pay us $1.00 for it if it has helped you, if you are satisfied that it has done you positive, actual, visible good--benefit that you know and can feel. Otherwise we ask nothing, we want nothing and you pay nothing. Can you not spare a few moments to write OUR name and address on an envelope and YOUR name and address in the coupon, so we will know you want to try Vitæ-Ore? Cannot you spare a few moments each day for thirty days to use it? That is all it takes. Cannot you spare this little time if it means new health, new strength, new blood, new force, new energy, vigor, life and happiness. You are to be the judge. We are perfectly willing to trust to your decision, to let everything rest with your honor and judgement, as to whether Vitæ-Ore has earned its pay. Read what Vitæ-Ore is, read how it brings a healing mineral spring to your door and send today for a $1.00 package on trial.

Use Vitae-Ore For

Rheumatism and Lumbago, Kidney, Bladder or Liver Disease, Dropsy, Stomach Disorders, Female Ailments, Functional Heart Trouble, Catarrh of Any Part, Nervousness, La Grippe, Anæmia, Piles, Sores and Ulcers, Bowel Trouble, Impure Blood and All Worn-Out, Debilitated Conditions.

A MINERAL SPRING At Your Door

Since the beginning of time mineral springs have been utilized for their healing and restorative powers. The ancients knew their value and had favorite springs, to which they resorted when feeble in health. Although in our artificial civilization, man has gotten far away from nature and natural modes of healing, the medicinal value of mineral waters has always been recognized and they are depended upon as curatives when other means fail. Doctors do not deny their value, but voluntarily acknowledge it when their prescriptions fail to benefit, by sending patients to mineral springs. The curative forces found in mineral waters come from the natural mineral deposits through which the waters force their way and the mineral from such deposits, if oxidized by exposure to the air, would no doubt become soluble in water and make mineral waters of great power. The name Vitæ-Ore means "Life Mineral" and the original Vitæ-Ore, founded by Theo. Noel and first offered by direct to the sick in the year 1880, came from a natural mineral deposit, possessing, when mixed with water, curative virtues of a high order. Vitæ-Ore in its improved form is a combination of substances from which many world-noted mineral springs derive medicinal power and healing virtues. It consists of compounds of Iron, Sulphur and Magnesium, elements which are among the chief curative agents in nearly every healing mineral spring and are necessary for the creation and retention of health. Each teaspoonful of the liquid made from Vitæ-Ore, drunk in a half glass of ordinary drinking-water, makes a mineral water equaling in medicinal strength and healing value, many glasses of the world's powerful mineral waters, drunk fresh at the springs. Vitæ-Ore is a mineral spring, condensed and concentrated, brought right to your door.

COUPON

Theo. Noel Co., Vitæ-Ore Bldg., Chicago, Ills.
I have read your large advertisement in the TOLEDO BLADE and want you to send me a full-sized One Dollar package of Vitæ-Ore for me to try. I agree to pay $1.00 if it benefits me, but will not pay a penny if it does not. I am to be the judge. The following is my address, to which the trial treatment is to be sent by mail, postpaid:

Name _____
Town _____
State _____
Street or Rural Route _____

You Pay For Only What Has Been Done.

judge, and you can easily judge. You know if you feel better, if you sleep better, if you are stronger, more active, if your limbs do not pain you, if your stomach or kidneys do not trouble you, if your heart or liver does not bother you. You know whether or not your organs are acting better, whether or not health is returning to your body. Send the coupon for a trial package today on these liberal conditions. ADDRESS US AS FOLLOWS:

You pay for the work, not words, and if the work has not been done to your satisfaction, you don't pay for it--No, not a penny! You are to be the judge. Send for a trial package today on these liberal conditions. ADDRESS US AS FOLLOWS:

THEO. NOEL CO., T. B. Dept. Vitæ-Ore Bldg. CHICAGO, ILL.

Had Kidney Trouble.

MOULTRIE, GA.—When I first began Vitæ-Ore I had been afflicted for **about twelve years** with a serious Kidney Trouble, at times so bad that my urine would be thick with blood and phosphate. I tried several doctors, as well as patent medicines recommended for a trouble of this nature, but found absolutely no relief. I also took treatment at different times from three well-known **specialists without benefit.** At last I decided to quit fooling with medicines, feeling that nothing could do me any good and that I should become resigned to what seemed the end. It was at this time that I read the Vitæ-Ore advertisement and sent for a package with the hope it might be the remedy I was looking for. It did not require more than one week's use of Vitæ-Ore to satisfy me it was all right and I grew **better every day.** I gained twelve pounds in six weeks, and soon felt vigorous and hearty, although then 54 years old. I am now 58 years old and can do as much work on my farm as any hand I can get. I feel as though Vitæ-Ore saved my life. W. R. KEY.

Cured By Vitae-Ore 21 Years Ago.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—In 1872, while stooping down to tie a boat, something went wrong in my body. I **was unable to get up.** I had to crawl to my house on my hands and feet and I lay in bed for one month thereafter. I had doctors, who got me out of bed but **I could hardly walk.** I suffered like this for sixteen years until 1888, when I saw an advertisement for Vitæ-Ore. All during that time, when I stooped down, I had to prop myself with my hands on my legs, inch by inch, until I was up. I could hardly walk on account of the pain. I sent for Vitæ-Ore and it has **cured me.** I have been using it as a family remedy ever since that time, for twenty-one years, and I am **in splendid health.** I am now 68 years old and think I would have been dead many years ago if I had not been for Vitæ-Ore. JOS. KISSLER, 2825 2nd St.

No Rheumatism In Twelve Years.

OROVILLE, CAL.—About twelve years ago I was suffering from an acute attack of Rheumatism in my hands and arms. My left hand was drawn out of shape, and I could not straighten out my arm. I obtained two packages of Vitæ-Ore. After using it one week I noticed **a change for the better,** and inside of two weeks I could straighten out my arm and use my hands, and soon the Rheumatism had entirely disappeared from them. I took four packages in all, and it drove out Chronic Rheumatism of fifteen years' standing from my feet. **I have never in twelve years had a sign of Rheumatism returning,** although I have been exposed to all kinds of weather. H. E. DOWNER.

A Bad Complication.

WALLACE, NEB.—Vitæ-Ore was the means of saving my life and rescued me from **an existence that was almost unbearable.** I had been suffering for a long time with Palpitation of the Heart and Smothering Spells, Nervous Prostration, Female Weakness, Catarrh of the Head, Throat and Stomach, Kidney and Bladder Trouble. In fact, I do not believe I had a sound organ in my body. **I was in bed for seventeen weeks,** when I was induced to give Vitæ-Ore a trial. I think it was a God-send, as all my diseases began to yield immediately and **I was cured** after two months use. I could do all of my own housework with pleasure, slept like a child and had a very good appetite. I gained 18 pounds in two months. This **was four years ago and Vitæ-Ore is now our standby.** It is at present nicely tiding me over the Change of Life. MRS. J. O. PURBAUGH.

RHEUMATISM CURED Through the Feet

Just Send Your Name on a Postal and Get FREE TO TRY My $1 External Remedy That

Is Curing Thousands

FREDERICK DYER, Corresponding Secretary.

Magic Foot Drafts cured Col. Geo. D. Alexander, a civil war veteran, of Ruston, La., age 84, after 20 years suffering, and after medicines and baths had failed.

Magic Foot Drafts cured Mrs. R—C. Hill, of Medford, Ore., 5 years ago, after about 14 years of Rheumatism. She has had no attack since.

Magic Foot Drafts saved the little boy of Mrs. Neray Pogue, of Ellington, Mo., from being a cripple for life from inflammatory Rheumatism, writes his mother two years ago—no return of Rheumatism.

Magic Foot Drafts cured Mrs. G. W. Johnson, Ridgeway, O., after 18 years suffering. Had spent hundred of dollars trying to get cured.

Magic Foot Drafts cured J. Priest, of Uxbridge, England, after 35 years of pain. Cured 8 years ago. No return.

A million people, all over the world, have accepted our approval offer, and nearly all of them, we hope, are cured to stay cured. Many thousands of them have written us grateful letters, which we are proud to show anyone interested. This great remedy stands alone as the only absolutely safe, convenient external treatment, so sure to cure that we ask no money in advance. Just send your address. Return mail brings you the Drafts, prepaid. Try them as directed, then, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, they cost you nothing. **You decide, and we take your word. Magic Foot Draft Co.,** W.B.3 Oliver Bldg., Jackson, Mich. **Write today.**

The cottonseed cake, being on the free list and being so popular, has enjoyed very favorable conditions for its importation into Denmark. Of the 450,000 to 475,000 tons of oil cake annually imported, at least half has been cottonseed cake.

The Mule and Dry Farming.

Chicago Record-Herald.

When H. W. Campbell, the pioneer of so-called dry farming in the far west, took up a homestead in Dakota territory in 1863, all he possessed besides his family was a few farming implements, a plow, a wagon, etc., a lame mule and a long-horned ox. The ox and mule yoked together broke the sod and put in the crop of wheat. The rains came, the water fell on the loose sandy soil, sank into the ground and ran off just as it fell.

Campbell had been a machine shop foreman in Vermont, and had no one to whom he could write for assistance. He was desperate, and was preparing to leave the country, going elsewhere. But he walked out to look once more at his burned field and noticed small bunches of good wheat. He examined carefully and found that these bunches were growing in the tracks of the old mule. For days he asked himself the question: 'What did it?" And finally the answer came to him. "It was the packing of the earth by the weight of the old mule."

The next year, when he sowed his wheat he rolled it for days and days with a home-made roller. When the wheat sprouted every kernel came up. Then came the long hot days that the neighbors' wheat dried up and burned. But Campbell's didn't. That was the start. Today Campbell owns and operates 1,000 acres in North Dakota, 600 acres in Midland county, Texas, 320 acres near Painview, Texas; 320 acres at Holdredge, Neb.; 640 acres at Medicine Hat, Alberta, and a section in South Dakota.

The Criminal Arm.

London Globe.

According to Dr. Lombroso, the criminal is a creature whose characteristics approach those of the anthropoid ape. One of the chief points in the chimpanzee, the gorilla, and the rest is the enormous length of their arms, all of them having arms which reach below the knee. Therefore we should expect the criminal to be distinguished by the length of his arm, and the question being one of some interest, Dr. Charles Perier, a French medical man, undertook to examine into it. He conducted his investigations in the provincial prison at Nimes, and has just published some very curious results. He discovered that the great majority of prisoners have arms which are rather shorter than those of the rest of the population, a fact which seems completely to upset the theory of Dr. Lombroso. But the objection was made that criminals are of all sorts and kinds, and that some distinction must be made between them. Dr. Perrier therefore classified his subjects, and found that the ordinary criminal, whose offenses against the state are those of cunning, usually has short arms, but that murderers and those who commit crimes with violence have arms which approximate to those of the ordinary man. It would seem, therefore, that the criminal is a short-armed, and not a long-armed man. It is a curious fact that colliers have remarkably short arms.

Halley's Comet.

Garrett P. Serviss, in New York American.

The statement that Halley's comet has been seen already with the naked eye by an astronomer connected with Columbia observatory will be received with surprise by those who have been following the history of the comet's approach to the earth and the sun.

It had not been expected to become visible in that way for some weeks yet, and if it has been thus seen something must have occurred to make it brighten with great rapidity.

This is possible because its increase in brilliancy has for some time been going on at a higher rate than calculation indicated. Very remarkable fluctuations of brightness have also been noted for a few weeks back.

On November 22 the comet was of the tenth magnitude, and on November 30 it had sunk to the twelfth magnitude, or was six times less brilliant than it was eight days before. It should continue to be capable of such changes as that when it gets near the sun it may give us still other surprises.

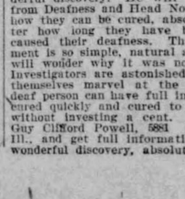
The position of the comet is now in the constellation Aries, which is high in the southwest at about 9 o'clock in the evening. It will continue moving westward, and at the beginning of March will set about three hours after the sun.

It will probably not be seen when it is near its perihelion about April 19, but will soon after become visible after sunrise. Then, on May 18, it will pass between the sun and the earth and possibly switch us with its tail, and about that time it may present a brilliant spectacle.

The comet is now approaching the point in the sky where the planets Mars and Saturn shine so near together that their conjuction attracts every eye. After the moon has begun to wane it is probable that the comet will be bright enough to be seen even by the casual observer with the naked eye.

It is said by some observers to have already developed a tail. This should begin to be visible as soon as the moonlight is withdrawn from the evening sky.

DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery



"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured."—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 5881 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

James A. Herne.

Collier's.

The accident which destroyed Herne Oaks, on Long Island, did more than bring a misfortune to one family. It put out of existence two of the most significant plays yet written on this continent. Margaret Fleming was the first sincere, intelligent, and intimate study of life in the modern realistic method, portrayed in the drama of the United States. Mrs. Herne is so saturated with this play that she may be able almost exactly to reproduce it. The Rev. Griffith Davenport is gone forever, and gone without ever being widely seen. The circumstances of its production were not altogether fortunate, and although a considerable number of observers recognized in it perhaps the most distinguished and original of all American plays, it was to the general public practically unknown. Mr. Herne's talent, taste, and spirit were never better represented. Had the fire not blotted it from the world, the play was one especially which it would have been the duty of the New Theatre to reproduce. Today we have in Moody, Mackaye, Sheldon, Walter, Mitchell, Miss Crothers, and a number of others a rapidly increasing group of dramatists worthy of their art. Mr. Herne was a pioneer. Standing alone, he pointed the way, a solitary and noble figure. The disaster which has fallen upon his family is a calamity for us all. When the serious history of the American stage comes to be properly written, one of the places of highest honor will be devoted to Mr. Herne. It would be a pity also if there were not written before it is too late a biography of the man who was one of our finest actors as well as our most progressive playwright. Already it has been made more difficult, for one tragic aspect of the fire was that much of Mr. Herne's private correspondence was destroyed.

Advice to Farmhands.

If you use a crooked hoe,
'Twill obstruct another's
When you fling dirt from your row,
Don't fill up your brother's.

Everything you do today
Makes for joy or sorrow.
Good or bad sown by the way
Bears like fruit tomorrow.

Everything misdone somehow
Makes your back trail double.
Why not do your weeding now,
And save later trouble?
—New York Times.

Large Seats for Large Men.

New York Telegraph.

According to those close to Charles Dillingham's confidence, that rising young manager has in mind for his new Globe theatre no less startling an innovation than a specially devised seat for James Buchanan Brady, the Tiffany of the drama. The seat, of course, will be on the aisle of the first row. The plans and specifications of this orchestra chair, it is said, call for a seat twice the width of those usually sold for $3, and the price, of course, will be correspondingly increased.

The idea came to Mr. Dillingham while in Paris last season. There is a concert hall in that city which makes a specialty of rendering its larger patrons comfortable, and Mr. Dillingham is thinking seriously of placing 20 or more extra wide chairs on the aisles for patrons sentenced by nature to cover a great area.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

ALBERT D. RICHARDSON

Will you please give me a brief sketch of the life of Albert D. Richardson?—H. C. P., Colusa, Cal.

Albert Deane Richardson, the journalist and author, was born October 6, 1883. He was educated in the public schools and at an early age he began to teach. At the age of 18 he went to Pittsburg, where he taught a district school before he entered the field of journalism. He also appeared a few times on the stage in that city and became the author of a farce. He then went to Cincinnati to engage in work on several newspapers. He remained there until 1857, when he removed to Kansas. Richardson wrote for the cause of anti-slavery while in that state. In 1859 he joined Horace Greeley and Henry Willard in a journalistic expedition to the gold fields of Pike's Peak, and later in the same year he went through the western territories on horseback, visiting the Cherokee and Choctaw reservations, and sending descriptions of his travels to newspapers in the east. The following year he returned to Pike's Peak as special correspondent of the New York Tribune. When the civil war broke out he traveled with the northern armies as the war correspondent of the same paper. He was captured by the rebels together with a fellow journalist and was imprisoned for 22 months before he succeeded in escaping. After the close of the war he made lectures in various cities of the north, telling about his war experiences. He also wrote several books on the same subject. He died December 2, 1869.

JOHN WILKES BOOTH

Will you please give me a short biography of the assassin of President Lincoln?—P. H. R., Burnhams, N. Y.

John Wilkes Booth, the actor and assassin, was born in 1838, and died April 26, 1865. He was the son of a noted actor, so he immediately took up that profession, appearing at various cities throughout the country. In 1863 he withdrew from the stage to speculate in oil. In 1864 he appeared in a play in New York with his two brothers, who were also of considerable note. His last appearance before an audience was in Ford's theatre in Washington. On April 14, 1865, President Lincoln and his wife attended the same theatre, and during the play Booth made his way into the President's box and shot him. He then leaped upon the stage in order to escape, but his foot caught in the folds of a flag and he fell, breaking his leg. However, he succeeded in reaching the outside, mounted a horse and fled from the city. His leg was set on the following day, and he was fortunate in reaching a farm about 35 miles from Washington, where he lay in the woods for six days. He managed to escape to another farm across the Potomac, and there he took refuge in a barn. The soldiers found him there and set fire to the barn in order to compel him to come out. While resisting arrest he fell to the ground dead, shot by a soldier named Boston Corbett. He was secretly buried.

ARISTOTLE

Please give me a biography of Aristotle, the Greek philosopher.—W. D., Carterville, Ill.

Aristotle was born 384 B. C., and died 322 B. C. He was the most famous and influential of the Greek philosophers. He was the son of Nicomachus, the physician and friend of the king of Macedonia. When he was 18 years old he went to Athens, where he became a pupil of Plato, with whom he remained for three years. After the death of Plato he went to Atarneus, where he remained for three years. From there he went to Mytilene. He was later summoned to the court of Macedon to educate Alexander, the son of the king, and who afterward became known as Alexander the Great. About 335 he returned to Athens, where he founded his school and produced the greater part of his scientific works. He taught in the Lyceum. When Alexander died the uprising against the Macedonians forced Aristotle to flee from Athens into Chalcis, where he died. He has written many articles which were of value.

FREDERICK A. COOK

Will you please tell something of Frederick A. Cook?—A. H. C., Boone, N. C.

Frederick Albert Cook, the physician, Arctic and Antarctic explorer, was born June 10, 1865, and was the son of Dr. Theodore Albert Koch. In 1860 the surname was changed from Koch to Cook. Seven years preceding this his father moved from Germany, where he practiced as a physician, to this country, where young Cook was born. He was educated in the public schools and in the medical department of the New York university, from which he graduated in 1890. He began to practice at once in New York city, and in the following year he went with Peary on one of his polar expeditions. He was also selected as surgeon of various expeditions after this, and became well known through his polar explorations. In 1901 he again accompanied one of the Peary trips to the polar regions. Cook has written many articles concerning the polar regions and belongs to several societies connected with the same work. He recently proclaimed the fact that he had discovered the North Pole, about which so much controversy has been aroused, and it has finally been decided by a group of Danish scientists that he did not discover the pole.

LUCREZIA BORGIA

Please give an account of the life of Lucrezia Borgia.—J. M. S., Kalamazoo, Mich.

Lucrezia Borgia, the daughter of Pope Alexander VI., and sister of Cesare Borgia, was born in 1480, and died June 24, 1519. When a mere child she was betrothed to a gentleman of Aragon, but her father, on attaining the popedom, thought the match beneath her, and broke the engagement, marrying her to Giovanni Sforza, lord of Pesaro. She only lived with him four years when her father dissolved the marriage and gave her to Alphonso, a son of the ruler of Aragon. Her husband was assassinated two years later in a quarrel with her brother, and within the course of a year she married Alphonso d'Este, son of the duke of Ferrara. Here she became a liberal patroness of the poets, who endeavored to repay her benefactions by lauding her as the pattern of every virtue. There has been much controversy concerning the character of Lucrezia Borgia, but recent historical researches have placed her in a much fairer light and it has been shown beyond dispute, that after her marriage to her last husband her life was a model of virtue and beneficence.

JACOB RIIS

Please give a biographical sketch of Jacob Riis.—A. L. W., Menomonie, Wis.

Jacob Augustus Riis, the American journalist, author and social reformer, was born May 3, 1849. His native land was in Denmark, but when he was 20 years old he came to the United States, where he worked at different trades until he became reporter on the New York Sun. In this work he gained a thorough knowledge of the conditions in the slums of that city, and by his lectures and writings aroused interest in the reforms in the tenement house district, and became a leader in the reform movement. Riis' thorough knowledge of the city greatly aided Theodore Roosevelt when he was police commissioner. Riis usually accompanied him on his all-night tours of investigation. Under the leadership of Riis police station lodging houses were abolished, small parks in crowded districts opened, playgrounds equipped, and many tenement house evils done away with. Riis has held only one official position in connection with this reform work, and that was secretary of the New York small parks commission.

FRANCES WILLARD

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Frances Willard?—B. M., Cooperstown, Pa.

Frances Elizabeth Willard, the American educator and temperance reformer, was born September 28, 1839, and died February 18, 1898. She graduated from a girls' college in Illinois, and in 1859 engaged in teaching. She was appointed professor of esthetics in the Northwestern University ten years later, and became dean of the Woman's College of that institution in 1871. Later she resigned this position and was elected secretary of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. In 1879 she became its president, an office she held until her death. She had great executive ability and a remarkable genius for organization in the management of the Union. In 1883 she founded the World's Christian Temperance Union, and in 1888 became its president. Miss Willard was an advocate of woman suffrage and gave several lectures on the subject. In 1892 she visited England where she continued her work. Miss Willard also had considerable literary ability and many of her writings are well known

BRAZIL

Please tell about the climate of Brazil.—R. D., Richburg, N. Y.

The rainy season of Brazil begins for the hot lowlands of the north in December or January and continues until May or June, the remaining half of the year being dry. The seasons of the year are well defined in the highlands of the southern and the central regions. In the Amazon basin the temperature ranges from 79 to 90 degrees. In the high plains of a few of the states the mercury sometimes falls below the freezing point. The climate is moderately healthful except in the region of swamps marshy or undrained districts. The mortality in the best of the towns does not compare unfavorably with that in our cities.

SABBATH DAY

Please tell why the Sabbath day has been changed from the seventh to the first day of the week.—O. A. P., West Milton, O.

Your question has been answered in these columns heretofore as follows:

Sabbath is the name applied to every seventh day, widely observed as a day of cessation from toil throughout the world. The Jews and one sect of Christians observe Saturday as the Sabbath, while other Christian denominations observe the first day, or Sunday, of each week as the Sabbath. Both Jews and Christians claim special authority from the fourth commandment of the Decalogue (the Ten Commandments). The law was founded on the fact that in six days the Lord made the world and rested from His labors during the seventh day, and hence directed that each seventh day thenceforward should be observed as a holy day. The first record of its observance by the Jews is mentioned in Exodus XV., 25, when, in addition to its being observed in remembrance of the original rest day of the creation, it was celebrated also in memento of the day of freedom of the Jews from Egyptian bondage. There can be no doubt about its meaning in the Old Testament. It is intended as a principal testimony of faith in the Creator of the universe. Hence its supreme importance. The words of the law were: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, and hallowed it." (See also Deut. V. 5). Those who keep the first day of the week as Sabbath argue that there is no proof that the Jewish count actually began on the seventh from the creation; that as the Jews made it a memento of the creation and their liberation from bondage, so Christians may well observe it weekly on the day when the resurrection of the Messiah took place. The exact date of the substitution of the first for the seventh day of the week for the proper observance of Sabbath is not known. At first the Christians observed both the seventh and the first. The changes as to the proper substitution of the first for the seventh was early made, and is now recognized either as binding or prudential by most Christian communities.

NAVY PAY TABLE

Will you please give the salaries of the officers and men employed by the navy?—H. W., Warnock, O.

The salary of the admiral on sea duty is $14,850; of the first nine rear-admirals, $8,800; second nine rear-admirals, $6,600; brigadier-general commandant of the marine corps, $6,600; captains, $4,400; commanders, $3,850; lieutenant-commanders, $3,300; lieutenants, $2,640; lieutenants (junior grade), $2,200; ensigns, $1,870; chief boatswains, chief gunners, chief carpenters, chief sailmakers, $1,870; midshipmen at naval academy, $600; midshipmen after graduation, $1,400; mates, $1,500; medical and pay directors and inspectors having the same rank at sea, $4,400; fleet surgeons and fleet paymasters, $4,400; surgeons and paymasters, $3,300; chaplains, $2,200 to $4,400; professors and civil engineers, $2,640 to $4,400; naval constructors, the same as above. When on leave or awaiting orders the salaries are generally one-half of the sea pay.

All the officers below the rank of rear admiral are entitled to 10 per cent increase upon the full yearly pay of their grades for each and every period of five years' service, computed upon their total active service in the navy or marine corps; provided that the total amount of such increase shall not exceed 40 per cent upon the full yearly pay of their grade. The officers on sea duty and shore duty outside the continental limits of the United States receive the above salaries, which are a 10 per cent increase of their regular shore duty salaries.

Warrant officers (boatswains, gunners, carpenters, sailmakers, pharmacists, warrant machinists and pay clerks) are paid from $1,125 to $2,250 a year. Commandants' clerks receive from $1,000 to $1,800 a year. Petty officers, masters-at-arms, boatswains' mates, gunners' mates, gun captains, quartermasters, machinists, hospital stewards, yeomen, bandmasters, first musicians, coxswains, electricians, boilermakers, coppersmiths, blacksmiths, plumbers, sailmakers' mates, carpenters' mates, oilers, printers, painters, water tenders and hospital apprentices (first class) receive from $396 to $924 per year.

The pay of first-class seamen per month is $26; seamen gunners, $28; firemen, first-class, $38; musicians, first-clyass, $34.

The pay of second-class seamen per month is: Ordinary seamen, $21; firemen, second-class, $33; shipwrights, $27; musicians, second-class, $23.

The pay of third-class seamen per month is: Landsmen for training, $17; coal passers, $24; apprentices, third-class, $24.

ROBERT FITZSIMMONS

Please give a sketch of the life of Robert Fitzsimmons.—P. B., Panther, W. Va.

Robert Fitzsimmons was born in England, June 4, 1862. In 1880 he made his first appearance in New Zealand at a tournament in which he defeated fourteen men, winning the amateur championship of that country. The following year he beat five men in one night at the same place. Since that time he has been engaged in fighting, at one time becoming the world's champion. Fitzsimmons is pretty well off at the present time.

JACK JOHNSON

Please tell with whom Jack Johnson has fought and whether he won or lost.—M. D. R., Clyde, Kan.

Jack Johnson has won the following fights: John Lee, Jack McCormick, Jack McCormick, Bob White, Jim Scanlan, Peter Everett, Frank Childs, George Gardner, Denver E. Martin, Sam McVey, Sandy Ferguson, Sam McVey, Sandy Ferguson, Frank Childs, Black Bill, Yg. P. Jackson, Joe Jeannette, Sam Langford, Charlie Haghey, Jim Jeffords, Sailor Burke, Al McNamara and Tommy Burns. He knocked out Charlie Brooks, Horace Miles, George Lawler, Dan Murphy, Ed. Johnson, Joe Kennedy, Joe Kennedy, Jack Jeffries, Klondyke, Joe Butler, Sam McVey, Denver E. Martin, Jim Jeffords, Walter Johnson, Morris Harris, Black Bill, Peter Felix, J. Lang, Bob Fitzsimmons, Kid Cutler, Jim Flynn and Ben Taylor. He won on a foul from Fred Russell and Sandy Ferguson. He lost on a foul from Joe Jeannette. He fought to a draw with Klondyke, Frank Childs, Billy Stift, Hank Griffen, Hank Griffen and Joe Jeannette. He lost in fighting with Joe Choynski and Marvin Hart. There was no decision in his fights with Sandy Ferguson, Black Bill, Joe Jeannette, Jack Monroe, Black Bill, Joe Grim, Joe Jeannette, Joe Jeannette and Joe Jeannette.

B. C. UNSELD

Will you please give a biography of Benjamin C. Unseld?—J. A., Panther, W. Va.

Benjamin Carl Unseld, the composer and teacher of music, was born October 18, 1743. He got his general education in the schools of his native place, and in his early life was engaged in commercial pursuits. He did not take up the serious study until he was 21 years of age. He then studied under several different teachers. In 1887 he was married. He was made principal of the Virginia Normal Music school. Unseld has edited, either alone or in association with others, over 20 musical works. At the present time he is living in his native town in West Virginia.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. P., Chesaning, Mich.: David R. Locke or Petroleum V. Nasby was born September 20, 1833, and died February 15, 1888. His son, Robinson Locke, was born March 15, 1856.

D. A. H., Colfax, Ill.: The eight major planets are Earth, Jupiter, Mars, Mercury, Neptune, Saturn, Uranus and Venus.

B. M. M.: Wichita Falls, Tex.: You will have to see an attorney for the legal information your desire.

W. H. H., Reitz, Pa.: As far as we know the Roman Catholics are the only people whose clergyman practice celibacy.

C. G., Woodhun, Ore.: An income tax is a tax levied upon the income of a person, while an inheritance tax is one levied on what a person might inherit from someone else.

J. H. H., Kingston, Tenn.: The Belle Isle of Civil War is located in the James river just opposite Richmond.

J. H. L., Oberlin, O.: As we have said many, many times before, President Taft is a Unitarian in religion.

W. W. M., Tute, W. Va.: The church of the Holy Sepulchre can be seen in the city of Jerusalem.

W. A. S., Lima, O.: We can find no reference of the fort you mention.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

WATCH PREMIUM.

The Blade watch for December was awarded to G. T. Jacobs, Phillips, Maine, for a club of 97 names. It will be noticed that sometimes it does not take a very large club to win the watch.

If Dr. Cook is really in debt it won't be long until some collector locates him.

A weather prophet is pretty well satisfied if he comes close to hitting the bull's-eye.

Almost any man can find a friend who is willing to help him break a resolution.

The color line has been drawn in Cuba. The simon-pure saddle color is drawing it.

Leon Delagrange, of France, has the distinction of being the first aeronaut killed in 1910.

The people who accomplish the most in life don't waste any time tracing their ancestors.

The farmer whose hens are laying isn't worrying about the status of the uplift movement.

The chronic grouch says some people are honest because they are afraid and others expect a reward.

Some men who are sent to prison are apt to feel that justice, instead of being blind, is cross-eyed.

The goose that laid the golden egg made her reputation when hen eggs were selling at 12 cents a dozen.

Notwithstanding he doesn't get $1.25 a word, President Taft uses considerable care in writing his messages.

A western woman declares the liver is the seat of the affections. All who are in favor of the motion say aye.

An absent-minded man usually forgets the things he ought to remember and recollects the things he should forget.

To facilitate census taking every patriot should have his note ready to count when the enumerator comes around.

The farmer who has hogs for sale should have his daughter play the market report on the piano. There's music in it.

Everybody should help the census taker. The head of each family should have all the children counted by the time he calls.

Dr. Cook's secretary says the doctor has not yet heard that he did not reach the pole. The doctor should read the papers.

Everybody should love Thomas A. Edison for his beautiful optimism. He predicts an era of cheaper clothing and less work.

If women are to have equal rights we demand that they be required to undergo the ordeal of haircutting as suffered of man.

In the years that are to come Col. Roosevelt will have a large list of thrilling wild animal stories to tell the grandchildren.

Inventive genius has done a whole lot of things for the lazy man. The latest announcement is a machine to breathe artificially.

Doubtless there are those who will keep a diary to the end of the year, just to show that they possess remarkable will power.

A physician declares the automobile promotes appendicitis. He may be correct, but there are cheaper ways of acquiring the disease.

There is nothing in the latest message to indicate whether the President is for or against the kind of winter weather we are now having.

"You can't amuse the people of this world into the kingdom of God," says a preacher. Neither can you send them there with a grouch.

Here is something that will interest the census taker. A Baltimore widower with seven children has married a widow with five step-children.

Some of the embryo aeroplanists would be delighted to have an injunction served upon them just before they started to make their first flight.

No man with political aspirations has dared to come out with the declaration that the farmers are responsible for the high cost of living.

A coffin trust is being formed in Illinois, but the promoters have not yet made the familiar announcement that it is for the benefit of the people.

Prof. Lowell says there are from 500 to 600 canals on Mars, and more are being constructed. Digging canals must be the popular outdoor sport on that planet.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives. It is nobody's business what brand of breakfast food the neighbors use.

Now and then one hears of a school teacher being rewarded this side of kingdom come. One out in Missouri was recently married to a widow who is worth $3,000,000.

THE PINCHOT DISCHARGE.

The discharge of Chief Forester Gifford Pinchot, an honest official fighting ardently for the right, by President Taft, honestly striving with high courage for exact justice, is a national misfortune. That both have erred in the crisis which has brought about Pinchot's removal, there is no doubt. And that the President's error, measured by the broadest standards, is far greater and more serious than his subordinate's, few will question. Gifford Pinchot was wrong when he defied the executive's authority and disobeyed the specific orders of his chief. But Gifford Pinchot is so eternally right in the splendid battle he has waged against the rich brigands who have fattened on official laxity, or worse, in years past that the country will not readily forgive the sharp discipline which removes him from an office he has honored and filled with the integrity of a Spartan judge and the ardor of a Latin crusader.

There is little doubt that the nation will look upon Mr. Taft's action with a disapproval that will partake of regret rather than of anger. The American people are beginning to know Taft as he is—as a man of splendid courage—a courage which never permits the love of popular favor to temper his sincere judicial insistence on justice as a jurist sees justice. The President, anticipating a Ballinger investigation, had ordered definitely and unconditionally, that the officials concerned should withhold public statements and arguments until the matter should shape itself at a congressional inquiry. Hating the unjudged cause, the suspicion of undue influence in dealing with the jury, he felt Pinchot's letter to Senator Dolliver to be an open defiance and a flagrant violation of the traditions of an unprejudiced hearing. And Pinchot's head fell.

The country will understand. It will sense the President's point of view. But that it will concur in that viewpoint The Blade does not believe. Pinchot and his works are dear to the American heart. He has been a good and faithful servant. His methods, impatient of official restraint, daring, dashing, have savored of the Roosevelt ian habit of thought and action. He has defined lawbreakers and looters, big and little. He has made an obscure government department a center of interest and a national pride. And it will be difficult, indeed, for the whole people to believe that an infraction of orders, however glaring, can justify his discharge or that the gain to official discipline can offset the loss to the public service which his removal entails.

The hope will be that the coming inquiry will bring Taft and Pinchot together again. They belong together. Both men of high ideals and unquestioned integrity, both earnest and honest servants of the people, their paths should be parallel in the remaining years of the administration. They think differently, but to the same end. It must be the ardent wish of the friends of both that their battles for right and justice may yet be fought side by side.

LABOR AND THE STEEL TRUST.

There is one recommendation among the many which the Federation of Labor made to the President last week, in filing its charges against the steel trust, which calls for no costly prosecution, grave council or cabinet discussion. This is that an inquiry be made by the government into the conditions of living forced upon its workers by the great combination.

It has been a matter of notoriety for many years that the Pittsburg district contained the most repulsive and unhealthful slums upon the American continent. The steel industry made those slums. The corporation, when it obtained control of the larger part of the production, did nothing to improve conditions among its immense forces of wage-earners. It has proceeded to bend every energy to squeeze dividends out of the ore and out of the flesh which toiled amid the flame and steam. Anyone from Pittsburg will tell you that a "hunkey" is hardly considered a human creature in the mills. There is a story of a superintendent who reported an accident to the main office over the telephone. "Is that all," he said when he had been given his last instructions. "Well, then, I guess I'd better call an ambulance." The survey conducted by the Russell Sage fund found:

> An altogether incredible amount of overwork by everyone, reaching the extreme in the twelve-hour shift for seven days in the week.
>
> Low wages for the great majority of the laborers * * * so low as to be inadequate to the maintenance of a normal American standard of living.
>
> An absentee capitalism, with bad effects strikingly analogous to those of absentee landlordism.

The Federation of Labor would do well if it concentrated its forces upon this line instead of trying to cover all the degrees of latitude of commercial evils. The officers are in a position to produce the witnesses for such an inquiry.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Governor Harmon lays stress in his message to the general assembly upon the rapidity with which the expenses of the state have increased in the last 20 years. He considers them far out of proportion to the gain in population and development. In at least two directions he particularizes means by which money might be saved—by the concentration of boards in charge of state institutions and by transferring the maintenance of insane to the shoulders of relatives.

The governor presents a table in which are contrasted the expenditures of 1908 with those of 1890 and 1900. Let us glance over a few of the items, the expansion of which displeases the executive. The agricultural station work cost $1,304 in 1890 and $67,353 in 1908. The board of agriculture had $19,438 in 1890 and $58,188 two years ago. Mr. Harmon, himself, we believe, would hesitate to complain specifically of the state encouragement of agriculture. As a former railroad attorney and receiver he must realize how fundamentally the prosperity of the transportation industry rests upon farming, how intimate is the growth of the common carriers related to the development of the rural districts. The adjutant general's department had $28,914 in 1890 and $37,419 in 1908. Better disband the national guard rather than let it return to its old haphazard conduct and indifferent efficiency. The attorney general got along with $7,587 twenty years ago. His office cost $42,144 in 1908. The trust question was in its infancy in 1890. Neither was it good form to proceed against the railroads or other "special interests." We cannot see wherein the complaint can properly be made of the institution of the state board of health, the dairy and food commissioner's tasks, the mine inspection and that of workshop and factories. Everyone in this state is familiar with the fact that the office of the insurance commissioner is far more exacting than it was 20 years ago, just as they are familiar with the recent history of life insurance companies and their peril while in control of speculative groups. Also they know the accounting bureau under the state auditor furnishes a guardianship of public funds which makes the service more than pay for itself.

The governor might, with more justice, have made no criticism of the regular departmental expenditures—most of which, in our opinion, have been legitimate—and have furnished an analysis of the mysterious "miscellaneous appropriations," which he dismisses in two sentences. But this would have been at variance with Mr. Harmon's firmly rooted individualism. He is blind to all this wonderful growth of the realization of state responsibility. He cannot feel that society, as a whole, owes anything in actual truth to the weak and burdened. When these are relieved he looks upon the business only as charity, not as duty, which is the newer, more noble point of view. His political ideal is Thomas Jefferson, who thought that even the suppression of a lottery was an unwarranted interference with the rights of an individual. Let only the fittest survive.

Knowing Mr. Harmon's outworn set of political philosophies it is easy to grasp why the spending of a single cent for the study of agriculture, the protection of health, the inspection of food, of mines, factories and workshops must fall upon the palate as wormwood. He cannot condemn the expenditures utterly, for he sees it would conflict with a way of thought he does not understand, but he seeks—ridiculously and grotesquely—to establish a ratio between progress and population.

INTO THE ARCTIC AGAIN.

John R. Bradley, who furnished the finances for Dr. Cook's Arctic expedition, has announced that he will outfit another vessel to explore the polar sea north of Crocker land.

Bradley has been said not to be greatly interested in polar expeditions. He has a taste for big game hunting and it was through this that Cook induced him to charter a vessel for the far north and, in secret, supply the means by which a dash could be made for the pole. His present plans are probably born out of a desire to remove the unpleasant association of his name with that of Dr. Cook. It will be difficult for many years to think of the one man without thinking of the other. Writers and scientists, in discussing the great hoax, will drag in the backer. If Bradley sends an expedition to the Arctic now, one in command of a duly accredited explorer, he will succeed in large measure in offsetting the natural cruelty of history. Bradley has convinced everyone of his good faith in the Cook affair. He is going farther now: prove his sportsmanship by supporting an expedition which is to stand the acid-test.

IRISH HOME-RULE IN SIGHT.

Mr. T. P. O'Connor, upon the occasion of his visit to Toledo, said that should the house of lords reject the Lloyd-George taxes, home rule could almost be counted upon as an immediate certainty.

Since that visit the lords have declined to pass the budget. They have precipitated a general election. The campaign for a new parliament has grown more feverish with every week. The Irish Nationalist party has formed a coalition with the Liberals.

The Irish members in the house of commons were largely influential in getting the separate schedules of the budget adopted. Indeed, their maneuvering helped the Liberals out of many tight pinches. In case the Liberals win in the general election this month they will early proceed to pay their political debts. Ireland will be granted the autonomy so long sought, so long prayed for and so long considered but a dream never to be achieved.

The late Liberal government in Britain was not distinguished for statesmanship. The social reforms promised in the 1909 budget and the passage of an old-age pension law have alone stood out as striking legislation. Yet, if the Liberals are returned to power they may more than make up for five and more years of petty policies and dilly-dallying.

THE AMERICAN BONFIRE.

In 158 cities in the United States it cost $1.65 per capita to equip and maintain fire departments in 1907. The per capita expense in six European cities in the same year was: Berlin, 26 cents; London, 19 cents; St. Petersburg, 22 cents; Paris, 21 cents; Milan, 17 cents, and Stockholm, 23 cents.

The fire loss in American cities making complete reports to the government was $48,676,730; the insurance paid, $42,655,725. An idea of the total annual losses by fire can be obtained from the statistics of the underwriters who reported that they had paid out $147,089,344 in the United States in 1907.

It is declared that the annual bonfire is chargeable to lax building laws. Yet every year has seen stricter and stricter laws upon the ordinance books. Toledo is said to have the most advanced electrical wiring law in the United States, but not so long ago a technical magazine pronounced those restrictions a joke because they were not enforced.

Thorough inquiry into the causes of fires in the 158 cities of more than 30,000 population would in every likelihood disclose little was at fault with the law, but that the value of the inspection service could be represented by a figure closely related to zero.

The chronic grouch says kind words never die—if written in indelible ink.

COTTON ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

California is to have a test in cotton growing. Land recovered from the desert with water from the Colorado river is to be planted under the oversight of experienced men from the south. It will be watched and cared for by experts and by fall the country will know if another great district is to be added to the cotton-growing industry. The Los Angeles Graphic recently said.

> Before the opening of the Panama canal we look to see the establishment of cotton mills on this coast, when the yield of the raw product in this valley is stable enough to warrant, and a direct trade with the Orient is bound to follow. The long haul of the finished goods across the continent will be avoided, and, also, the freight rate by water route saved to the exporter.
>
> It is pleasant to read of the high hopes California sets its heart upon. We feel like applauding loudly, not so much because of the industrial enterprise, but because it may mean a step in emancipation. For of all the states dominated and hampered and squeezed by railroads, California suffers most. It is on the coast—or rather in the country a few miles from the coast and dependent on the railroads for transportation—that the freight rate spreads its wings. It is there that it reaches its limit of arrogance, develops to its fullest figure and gorges itself to surfeit—if there is such a thing as surfeit among freight rates. We know something of arbitrary schedules here, but in California any native can recite cases of astonishing charges from dawn to nightfall. If the Pacific cost can grow its cotton and manufacture it the coast will have gained something in independence.

BOSTON'S CHILD WONDER.

William J. Sidis could read and write when he was two years of age. By the time he was five he had read all the books at home and was drawing liberally upon the public library. At six he started to school, but as he knew more than was taught there he shortly was taken away. After two years at home he entered the high school. He completed its full course in five months. He did his own teaching until last fall, at the age of eleven, he became a special student at Harvard. He lectured upon theoretical mathematics the other day to an audience made up of members of the faculty and advanced students.

The child wonder of Boston interests us in the matter of present achievement less than in the speculative possibilities of his future. Having advanced farther mentally than the average young man of twenty-five, what will he himself be like at that age? His growth is so rapid that one can only dread lest the time when his physical being has reached maturity his mind will be that of the old man, stored with learning, heaped with experience. If he is to know the natural daring and poetry of youth it must be but a flitting dream since the "sense of causation' now so thoroughly developed will be outraged by the intrusion. In his fuller years, which are so much to every man, so much in test of strength, in discovery of powers, in finding balance and control, we can only think of William J. Sidis wearied and cynical, resigned to the accidents of fate, awaiting, possibly a little impatiently, the coming of the grim reaper.

THE CURE OF CANCER.

A cablegram from Manila carries information that a successful cure for cancer has been discovered. Vaccine, made from bacilli taken from patients suffering from the disease, is said to be used. The discoverers announce their achievements tentatively, watching for signs of a recurrence before accepting the vaccine as a cure.

Any announcement of this sort must be taken with conservatism. Cancer, it is now generally believed, is not a disease in the sense that smallpox and typhoid fever are diseases, that is, due directly to a toxic germ. It is revolution of the cells, the building up of independent colonies within the tissues. The cancer cell has been called the "anarchist of the body." While it has the power of reproducing itself with increasing virulence as in the case of disease germs, it has not responded to the same kind of treatment, as evidenced by an interview with Dr. Francis C. Wood, who is one of the physicians connected with the institution for cancer research founded by the late George Crocker. "The theory of inoculating a patient with vaccine from his own cancer is not a new one," said Dr. Wood. "It has been tried several times in the case of animals and has not been successful. I am very skeptical about the so-called cure for cancer."

Yet advances have been made which indicate a cure will be found. The laboratories have found that such a thing as immunity exists. "If you have cancer once, and get well, you will not have it again." There is another ray of hope in an article by Dr. Robert Abbe, of New York, in the last issue of the Medical Record, who cites cures of giant cell sarcoma by radium. He writes:

> Is it not conceivable that the riotous overgrowth of cells constituting a tumor may be due to a loss of equilibrium in the balance of electric forces sustaining the normal cell growth and that the supply of one needed element—possibly positive electricity, possibly negative—(furnished by radium)—will restore the balance and enable the cells to resume their normal growth?

The annual death toll of cancer is half that of tuberculosis. One in every eight women in England past the age of 35 die of cancer, and in every 11 men. Probably accurate statistics in the United States would show the same proportion. Science has done such marvelous things that faith may be placed in it to cure this terrible scourge.

A SEARCH FOR CAUSES.

Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, has ordered his agents in every county in the country to investigate the costs of foodstuffs. They are to learn the prices paid the producer, what the wholesalers and manufacturers charge and, in the end, what the consumer's pocket must give up. This can do more to bring about a right understanding of the rise in the cost of living than all the theories of the economists and the oratory of the officeholders combined.

The secretary gives a hint of his view of the situation by saying "there is excuse for some of the increase in the cost of living," inasmuch as the supply has not been proportionate to the demand, and further, "we have already learned that the farmer is not getting the exorbitant profits out of the beef he raises." The farmer, as a rule, profits when the prices of wheat and corn and cotton go soaring skyward. The market quotations are fairly close to the prices paid the producer. But where there has been opportunity to monopolize the market it has not been the countryman who skimmed the cream. The meat trust, for one, has taken the bigger percentage. When the accounts of the milk trust were looked into last month, it was found that immense dividends had been paid on watered stock, while the dairyman obtained but half the rate for his wares that the trust charged the public. It is waste of time to condemn the retailer. He is often as helpless as the consumer since he is compelled to charge prices fixed by the manufacturer.

A few weeks ago commission men in Chicago destroyed several carloads of potatoes in order to prevent a slump in the market. There have been scores of instances of this kind. It may not be against the written law, but this practice is an outrage against the moral law. It is time it were transferred to the state statutes. We trust Mr. Wilson will look into this end of the uplift in costs of living.

LIMITATIONS OF THE MONEYED.

The case of Charles W. Morse is an illustration of the egotism of money. The convicted wild financier is unalterably convinced that, as a man of wealth, he should be exempt from the punishment provided for the ordinary criminal. He believes he is a martyr, the victim of conspiracy, since all his millions, all his attempts to gain shelter behind technicalities, all his declarations that he but followed the common practice of bankers, avail him nothing.

Wealth had very much its own way in this country for many years. Men with money began to think of themselves as a class chosen to carry out the will of providence. Everyone will recall the assertion of George F. Baer, president of the Reading company, to the effect that he was a trustee of the Lord's. There is no question that John D. Rockefeller looks upon himself in something of the same light. A millionaire who had given false testimony at a public hearing which he corrected later when under oath in court, defended himself by saying, "We aristocrats have got to stick together."

That many of the rich believe they are divine agents, "aristocrats," or the natural governing class is probably a pathological manifestation, an egotism fixed in the cellular tissue of the brain by the deference of associates, the flatteries of sycophants, the bowing of flunkies and their own wonderment over their unusual luck. Morse, in every likelihood, will never cease to consider himself outrageously abused. There is no philosophy, no sense of fatalism, in him. His life in prison cannot be a long one.

WHERE THEY DRAW THE LINE.

The Standard Oil company has its compunctions. There are some things it will not do, some frontiers it will not cross. Perhaps you are astonished, or skeptical. Read this official statement from headquarters:

> The Standard Oil company wishes to deny that it has anything whatever to do either by direct or indirect ownership of shares, or by the most remote community of interest, with any company serving milk or furnishing cattle feed.

The New York legislative inquiry into the business of the milk trust has given birth to many rumors, one of them being that the milk trust is owned and secretly conducted by the Standard Oil company. As we all know, the people in the petroleum monopoly are not saints. They will gouge the public, ruin competitors and take advantages of their own making. The rebate was developed to its fullest vigor under their direction and steered and guided amid the shoals of laws long after it was abandoned by folk less shrewd. Trusts have been manufactured in that big building at 26 Broadway, pools and deals engineered and pitfalls designed for the unwary. All these things have the men of Standard Oil done, and more—hired hireable editors and had friendly correspondence with members of congress—but never have they been guilty of the promotion of or association with a milk trust.

And we believe them. It is only here and there you find consciences without limitations of flexibility.

THE LAKES IN 1910.

A great year was 1909 upon the Great Lakes. Records were smashed as the winter waves of Erie delight to smash a landsman's yacht. More ore and more package freight were carried than even before in the career of inland navigation. Furthermore, the damand for ore was so insistent that the boats were daring the ice and gales past the insurance barrier—several of them to their misfortune. The season of 1910 is looked forward to as one to be distinguished by extraordinary activity.

Vessel-owners are, therefore, preparing to garner as much of the harvest of trade as they can. The American Shipbuilding company reports that it has received orders for the construction of thirty new boats, the cost of which will total $10,000,000. Eighteen barges will be ready for delivery with the opening of navigation. The Pittsburg Steamship company has given contracts for five freighters of the 600-foot class. Most of the new vessels will be of the 9,000-ton class.

We have been interested for a long time in a prophecy made by a group of men connected with the lake business to the effect that traffic would shortly become so crowded lanes must be mapped out and rigidly adhered to. It is a pleasant forecast to place faith in, since it means so much in prosperity to every important lake port. It may be that the carriers will have to undertake the work of charting the highways of water trade with the close of the record-breaking season of 1910.

The Chicago minister who sympathizes with nagged husbands is entitled to a lot of applause from the amen corner.

THE MIGHT OF MORGAN.

The banking consolidations recently brought about by J. P. Morgan & Company cannot be criticized in so far as they are in the line of the general movement of financial amalgamation. For such mergers have given additional stability. They have usually been productive of more conservative practices and they have served as a check to speculation.

But in another direction the consolidations cannot be considered in the right of benefits. The house of J. P. Morgan is already the most powerful financial institution in America, if not in the world. It has immense interests in railroads and industrial enterprises. It has long controlled the New York Insurance company and recently it acquired the majority stock of the Equitable Assurance Society. With the capital and deposits of the banks and trust companies, the assets of the insurance companies, the funds intrusted to its care for investment and the influence over the treasuries of railroads and industries, the power of Morgan is become titanic. It is hard to imagine what the banker or his agents could not do in determining the use and course of money. There is the utmost faith that Morgan will use his power properly. He stayed the panic of 1907 and that will not be forgotten. But Morgan is an old man. He is back at his desk now only temporarily. The reins must go to other hands soon. It is then that the public will be uneasy—and for very excellent reasons.

THE BARRIER.

A hope is nourished among several of the corporations that the tax upon their earnings, provided for in the Payne tariff act, will be declared unconstitutional. The financial periodicals have presented arguments along this line, in addition to pronouncing the tax as iniquitous. Every day or so the mails bring us pamphlets from the hands of lawyers who present ingenious persuasions in support of the assertion that the law is illegal.

The corporation tax was passed with just one paragraph of section 8 of the constitution in mind:

> The congress shall have power: To lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States; but all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States.

When the case comes before the United States supreme court there will be an array of notable legal lights. Bushels of documents will be submitted and enough words spoken to suggest a movement for the conservation of wind power. But the imposing presence of celebrities and the vast expenditures for stationery and oratory will fail to surmount that entrenchment of the corporation tax: Section 8, Constitution of the United States.

THE TRUST OF MYSTERY.

The Review of Reviews, edited by Albert Shaw, whose disinterest cannot be questioned, has sought to discover if there really is a water-power trust. It will be remembered that Gifford Pinchot publicly stated that such a mnonopoly was threatened. Then the magazine writers went him several point better. They declared that the trust had an actual being, that it was now operating upon a huge scale and was reaching out for complete dominance.

The Review of Reviews has been unable to find the water power trust in the commercial world. It now points out how careful the writers were to be vague and shows how they twisted facts in order to have the public draw conclusions at variance with the truth.

Power development must be performed in a large way. It calls for immense capital and for a long wait for adequate returns. The General Electric company and the Westinghouse company have been pronounced integral parts of the trust. They are "big people." Their bigness serves as a target of the size the magazines crave. Their total capital by slight perversion can be presented as the capital of power companies, the stock of which they take in part or complete payment for electrical machinery.

If a trust means anything it means the ability to control production and prices. Estimate of experts of the water power so far developed in this country is one-tenth of one per cent of the power in American streams, which are capable of generating utilizable energy. There is not sufficient capital in this world so far concentrated that can obtain ownership of enough dam sites to control production and prices. Our high respect for Mr. Pinchot forbids our believing he has been a party to the misrepresentation. He has been concerned with the menacing seizure of power sites upon the public domain. His watchfulness has prevented the property passing from national possession. But beyond that we suspect he has no more faith in the water-power trust, existing or impending, than have we.

It has been predicted that everybody will wear a pair of mechanical wings by and by. When that time comes it will be an interesting sight to see a family of eight or ten children flying out to Old Aunt Mary's for their Sunday dinner.

Dr. Cook's name has been dropped from the membership roll of nearly everything except the Ananias club.

The governor of Michigan says politics caused his hair to turn gray. Politics makes some men red-headed.

Naturally, Mr. Pinchot feels put out.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

A MISSION AND A MESSAGE

International Sunday School Lesson for January 16 Is "The Beginning of the Galilean Ministry." Matt. 4:12-25.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Life-strategy should be every person's study. Few plan their lives effectively; we master all arts except the highest one, the art of living. Many men drift through the days with no conscious effort to direct their powers into the best possible channel. A little effort to get out of the accustomed rut, is all that stands in the way of some persons' success. A change of location is often necessary to improve one's powers, despite the proverbs to the contrary. It is hard for a great life to win out amid small and sordid and suspicious people. Even Jesus had to go from Nazareth to Capernaum to find a fertile field for the sowing of his life.

Everybody should seek to discover his Capernaum. The great west is full of prosperous people who, had they remained in New England villages, would have developed into interesting but futile "characters," without scope or vision. Thousands of young men are undergoing slow atrophy of soul in restricted and uncongenial positions, when, had they but courage to venture into some new field, they would find happiness and prosperity. Jesus set a practical example when he turned from the hide-bound bigotry of Jerusalem, and the suspicious, unreceptive provincialism of Nazareth, to the cosmopolitan city of Capernaum, where men had learned, by contact with the outside world, the lesson of the open mind.

Jesus a City Man.

There was an urgent practical reason why Jesus should make Capernaum the scene of his mission and his message. John had fallen into Herod's clutches. While Jesus remained in Herod's territory he ran the same risk. It was prudent for him to go to the city by the sea. The move also fulfilled Isaiah's prophecy, which Matthew quotes. It was written in God's plant for the Messiah that he should early reach out to the Gentiles.

Art and literature love to depict Jesus amid the green fields, and by the side of the shimmering lake. Nevertheless, it must be remembered that throughout most of his public ministry he lived and worked in the city. Here we find him making his home in Capernaum, the second most important city in Palestine, a bustling center of caravan routes and an important mart of trade. The Son of Man loved to mingle with men. While he knew lonely mountain meditations beneath the diamond stars, he also loved the feel of human crowds. Sweaty toilers thronged the streets that he delighted to walk; the fish-market was as attractive to him as a landscape; the chaffer and dickering that accompanied trading opened to him vistas into the heart of man. Depth in philosophy can be learned only by dwelling close to men in observation, and apart from men in meditation.

Two Preachers: One Sermon.

There is a real apostolic succession in all preaching of truth. Like the flaming Highland cross, which was passed swiftly from clan to clan, and from village to village, the word of truth is carried on by many messengers. Truth's preachers may fall by the way, even John was now held in duress by Herod, but the truth goes marching on. The old wilderness cry of the Baptist was taken up in the teeming city by the Greater than John—"Repent yea; for the Kingdom of Heaven is at hand." Doubtless the Baptist was depressed in his dungeon; but his message was going on. God never fails to supply a message for everyone who is taken away.

The unity of all religious effort is beautifully set forth in this incident. Men come and men go, but the work goes on. There is no man indispensable to God's truth. They who now serve in apparent success, are but the heirs of others who may have served before them in apparent failure. Some foolish evangelists and pastors are accustomed to write to the church papers about the success of their fields, with the implication, "I did it." What absurdity! In things spiritual it cannot be measured where one worker's influence ends and the other's begins. Who dare say how much of John the Baptist's preaching persisted in the cry, "Repent ye!" which Jesus sounded throughout Galilee?

The Call to a Career.

"What makes life dreary is the want of a motive," said George Eliot. Macauley repeated the same thought when he declared, "What society wants is a new motive." Consider the fisherman on Galilee whose highest motive was fish. Then contemplate the two pairs of brothers, Andrew and Peter, and James and John, who heard the call of the Teacher, whom they had first followed down by the Jordan.

It was while they were about their daily work that the fishermen were summoned by Jesus; God's calls come only to those who are at duty's post. They had had poor luck; at the word of Jesus they let down their nets for a phenomenal catch. Then he summoned them to leave this new-found plenty, and to become "fishers of men." Their former association with Jesus had not involved the surrender of their accustomed calling and life; now he definitely bids them to give up all else and to share his career. What a choice! Little did they dream of what was involved in it; little does any person even dream of what is involved in the choice of Christ.

The most important act in any person's life is the decision to follow Jesus. Often it means a complete transformation of one's station and character and calling. I recall a conversation with a Japanese in Tokio, who told me that as soon as he became a Christian he wanted to do something for his country. The result was the invention of a process of making wood shavings, which are widely used for artistic and utilitarian purposes. In that case the decision for Christ meant a new industry to a nation.

Recently there died in Casel, Ill., a woman who had been bed-ridden for twenty years. Yet she spent her time in making book-marks, and the proceeds of the labor of Miss Lizzie L. Johnson, amounting to more than $30,000, were devoted to the mission work of the Northern Methodist church. Twenty native Bible women, and four college students, were being supported by her when she died. The great motive which Christ puts into the heart of his disciples, even as he did of old, redeems life from pettiness and provincialism and spirit-poverty.

A Church and Its Hypocrites.

The need for disciples and helpers was soon apparent in the case of Jesus. He was entering upon his year of popularity. All his time and powers were taxed by the demands made upon him. One pair of hands could not accomplish all these clamorous tasks. If he was to do his work effectively, he must have assistance, and some form of organization. So, having summoned to his service a little band of disciples, he began to itinerate. There were more than two hundred towns and cities in populous Galilee. The presence of people then, as always, meant need. A more or less systematic visitation of the whole region was undertaken by Jesus and his band.

The point of contact between the new message and the old life was the synagogue. Jesus did not break with the old until he had to do so. His example and teaching inspired Wesley's famous saying, "I desire a league, offensive and defensive, with every servant of Jesus Christ." He stood by the synagogue, not counting himself too good for a church whose errors and inconsistencies he knew better than anybody else. There were hypocrites in the synagogues; but Christ went there, none the less.

First of all, he preached. This is not the order that many modern souls would follow. They advocate that the church save the world by founding baptized dance halls, model lodging houses, soup-kitchens and kindergartens. They would have good men leave the pulpit and enter the legislature and the theatrical profession. A reconstructed society is their goal, and they want "practical" means adopted to bring it about. To all such it needs to be said that the most practical, direct and permanent means of transforming society is by the preaching of the gospel. Our times need more preaching, not less. The non-Christian world lacks the preaching of Christ's truth, which alone makes men new, more than it lacks the appurtenances of civilization. A revival of preaching—direct, scriptural, sincere preaching—will do more to meet the untoward conditions of the time than any eleemosynary enterprise.

A Popular Healer.

His gentle helpfulness gives Jesus his claim to pre-eminence, in the eyes of purely secular historians. He had a passion for serving people. As the revealer of the mind of the Father, we behold in him incarnate compassion. He called upon people to change their minds, and to get new thoughts about life and about God. Then he went down among them and laid his healing hand upon them.

Some persons sought him out of mere curiosity; every foreigner who has been followed, as I have, by scores of curious natives in remote villages can understand this idle interest of the Orient. A serious purpose can scarcely be attributed to all of the many who walked in the train of Christ. Others sought him because they had material needs wich he could meet. Every mission ospital has scores of such. A few months ago there entered an American board hospital in North China a man who, nine years before, had betrayed the missionaries to the Boxers. But the missionary doctor healed him, for Christ would have done so.

Somebody who wants to make an effective speech before one of these laymen's missionary conventions should draw, in fulness of detail, the contrast between the disease-smitten non-Christian world, and the splendid temples of healing and institutes for scientific medical research which dot Christian lands. Christ's path through the ages has been marked by marvels of healing and helpfulness. He makes a better physical society. The significance of his ministry of healing is being newly appreciated by Christians and it is being afresh preached that belief in Him should be attended by purer, stronger bodies.

Varieties

The palm tree's life is 250 years.

Drug clerks in Norway get from $375 to $536 a year.

Nearly 316,000 marriages took place in France last year.

An international botanical congress will be held at Brussels in May.

The greater part of Holland is eight feet below the level of the sea.

A single salt works in Brazil covers an area of almost 24 square miles.

The collection of a pound of nectar requires 23,000 foraging expeditions by the bee.

The German army is using paper kettles, which are said to be of Japanese invention.

Australia will borrow $5,000,000 for the development of railroads, mines and public works.

Frederick H. Weyerhaeuser, the lumber king, is a German and came to this country in 1852.

The intended South African international exhibition has been postponed from 1910 to 1912.

Texas last year produced more oil by 2,400,000 barrels than the entire country produced in 1875.

A Massachusetts man worth $10,000,000 is discovered to have hidden it all but $500,000 from taxation.

Duluth, at the head of Lake Superior, has the greatest mineral tonnage of any port in the world.

A Jersey City magistrate permits convicted crap shooters to pay their fines in weekly installments.

Every year shows a decrease in the number of convictions for drunkenness in the British isles.

During business hours the southernmost square mile of Manhattan island has a population of 200,000.

The first national Thanksgiving proclamations were issued by congress during the revolutionary war.

The American system of office towel service has caught on in several English cities, including London.

Early historic times in Norway are to be illustrated at an exposition to be held at Bergen next summer.

In Rotterdam, with a population of 400,000, fires are so scarce that the city has practically no fire department.

An electric driven screwdriver, an electric portable hammer and an electric window washer have been invented.

Over three thousand pounds of rose petals are used in the manufacture of one pound of attar of roses perfume.

Prime Minister Zahle, of Denmark, violates all court traditions by going to a royal reception in a black slouch hat.

It is estimated that 75 per cent of the products advertised in street cars of Canada are of American manufacture.

The New England Thanksgiving dates from 1633, when the Massachusetts Bay colony set apart a day for thanksgiving.

More than 20 per cent of the cities of this country with a population of ten thousand or more are equipped with electric fire alarms.

The jungle fowls of Australia construct their nests in great mounds 15 feet high and 150 feet in diameter, composed of leaves and twigs.

The Germans are laying the foundations for increased foreign trade by more attention to the teaching of languages in the public schools.

Iceboats have long been in use, and now a German inventor has patented a simple sail vehicle, which makes fair progress over good roads.

The board of trustees of the University of Pennsylvania has authorized the establishment of a bureau or institution of German-American research.

In the fashionable west end of London the fair haired and pink skinned hostesses have discovered that black wall paper offers an excellent background for their charms.

Charles Saddlewauser, a farmer of Mendon, Mich., tripped on a stone in his back yard and fell across a pumpkin in such a manner that his neck was instantly broken.

In the nineteenth century 20 feet a minute was regarded as a good standard of cutting for a planing machine. Today 40 feet a minute may be considered the standard.

An automatic time signal sent out from the Hamburg observatory by telephone to all instruments connected with the system in that city has been heard as far as Copenhagen and Paris.

In a series of telephone experiments a German scientist has made magnets, alternating current transformers, and even dynamos talk without the use of vibrating plates or membranes.

Letters can now be automatically registered in Berlin by an automatic penny-in-the-slot machine placed in the postoffice, which specially stamps the letters and saves the sender from waiting.

An enterprising American undertook to establish a trade in burglar-proof safes in the Malaga (southern) district of Spain. There was nothing doing, for burglars are unknown in that part of Spain.

King Edward recently received four first prizes for his exhibits at the Smithfield cattle show. His majesty is a tenant farmer, not a landlord, and pays a large sum every year in rent and taxes for his holdings.

Menelik II., of Abyssinia, has in his possession more than a thousand locks of human hair, every shade of color and texture; each of these is carefully labeled with the date and other particulars of its acquisition.

More than $60,000,000 worth of American merchandise was carried by rail across the isthmuses of Panama and Tehuantepec in the fiscal year 1909, and in the calendar year the total will probably reach $75,000,000 in value.

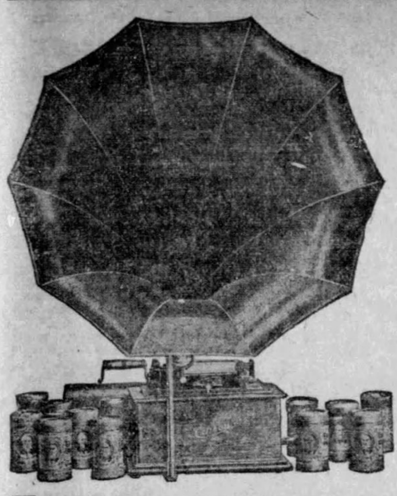
Within the period of seven months since the trustees of Columbia university held their regular meeting in June, the sum of $4,281,562 has been received by the institution in gifts from various sources, chiefly in the form of bequests.

The rice production of the United States in the last decade has equaled that of the half century immediately preceding, or, in other words, the quantity produced since the beginning of the year 1900 has been as great as that of the 50 years from 1850 to 1900.

After about 80 shots the rifling of the present 12-inch gun of 2,500 foot-seconds velocity becomes so badly worn as to destroy the accuracy. In the case of the new fourteen-inch gun the erosion is much less and the gun will be serviceable for about three hundred discharges.

Coal is obtained in many parts of New Zealand, but the chief mines are in the Westport district, in South Island; the Grey district, in Westland; in Otago and Auckland. The best coals occur in the two former, the Westport mines producing a quality scarcely equaled throughout the world.

In an address before the American Civic association, Herbert M. Wil



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MY REASON—My reason for this free loan offer, this extra liberal offer on the finest talking machine ever made—see below.

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The phonograph is the result of years of experiment; it is Mr. Edison's pet and hobby. He realizes fully its value as an entertainer and educator; for the phonograph brings the pleasure of the city right to the village and the farm home. Now, the new Fireside Edison Phonograph of our outfit No. 10, 1910 Model, is the latest and greatest improved talking machine made by this great inventor. Everybody should hear it; everybody must hear it. If you have only heard other talking machines before, you cannot imagine what beautiful music you can get from the outfit No. 10. This new machine is just out and has never been heard around the country. **We want to convince you;** we want to prove to you that this outfit is far, far superior to anything ever heard before. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer.

MY REASON I don't want you to buy it—I don't ask you to buy anything. But I do feel that if I can send you this great phonograph and convince you of its merits, of its absolute superiority, you will be glad to invite your neighbors and friends to your house to let them hear the free concert. Then, perhaps, one or more of your friends will be glad to buy one of these great outfits No. 10. You can tell your friends that they can get an Edison Phonograph outfit complete with records for only $2.00 a month—$2.00 a month—the easiest possible payment and, at the same time, a rock-bottom price. **Perhaps you, yourself, would want a phonograph,** and if you ever intend to get a phonograph, now is the chance to get the brand new and most wonderful phonograph ever made, and on a most wonderfully liberal offer. But if neither you nor your friends want the machine, that is O. K.; I simply want you to have it on a free loan, and perhaps somebody who heard the machine will buy one later. I am glad to send it on the free loan offer anyway. I will take it as a favor if you will send me your name and address so I can send you the catalog—then you can decide whether you want the free loan. There are no strings on this offer, absolutely none. It is a free loan, that is all. I ask not for one cent of your money I only say if any of your people want to buy a phonograph, they may get one for $2 a month, if they want it.

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Write today for this interesting catalog, FREE

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In this catalog you will find a complete list of music and vaudeville entertainments. You can pick out just the kind of records you want for the entertainment you want on this free loan in your own home. Get this catalog at once, then you can decide whether or not you want a free loan and when you want it. You can also decide just the music you want. Remember, I will appreciate it as a favor if you will give me the opportunity of sending you this latest style machine—the climax of Mr. Edison's skill—on this free loan offer. I will appreciate it especially if you will send me your name and address anyway right now, so I can fully and clearly explain our methods of shipping the Edison Phonograph on a free loan. SIGN THE COUPON TODAY. Do it right now.

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ABOUT CHANGING YOUR POSITION	ABOUT CHANGING YOUR HOME	ABOUT CHANGING YOUR BUSINESS	ABOUT SICKNESS
ABOUT YOUR LUCKY DAYS	ABOUT YOUR UNLUCKY DAYS	ABOUT WHAT BUSINESS WILL BRING SUCCESS	

I WILL TELL YOUR FORTUNE FREE

Shakespeare says, "The stars above us govern our conditions." The Shepherds were guided by a star to the birthplace of our Saviour. The twelve Disciples were each born under a different star. We are each born under a star which guides us. **Do You Know Where Your Star Is Guiding You?**

If not, it is very important that you should know, and I can give you this knowledge without cost. I will send you a horoscope pointing out what the future may have in store for you, warn you against evil influences, what to avoid and what opportunities to take advantage of. The advice and information given will probably assist you in many ways and perhaps mark the turning point in your career and may bring you success, health, happiness, fame and popularity in both business and social life.

Write me today telling me whether you are married or single, telling me the place you were born, also give the date of your birth and year, and I will immediately send you free an astrological delineation which I believe will contain remarkable and valuable information about yourself.

Write immediately and inclose four cents in stamps to pay the cost of mailing the horoscope and I will send it to you promptly free of charge. Exalted Mystic, No. 165, 649 West 43d Street, New York City.

MORGAN AFTER MORE

Wall Street Expects New Deals, Greater Than Recent One.

New York, Jan. 5.—J. P. Morgan and associates may control, through further trust company mergers in New York under consideration, the enormous sum of $210,000,000 in deposits alone. This is approximately $25,000,000 more than the deposits of the National City bank of this city, the largest financial institution in the United States.

Reports of additional trust company consolidations are rife in view of yesterday's announcement of the merger by J. P. Morgan & Co. of the Guaranty Trust, Morton Trust and Fifth Avenue Trust Co., with combined deposits of about $150,000,000. This brought a revival in the financial districts of rumors embracing the Bankers' Trust and the Manhattan Trust Co. in the same combination. There were definite rumors that the Mercantile Trust Co. and the Equitable Trust Co. eventually will be taken into some sort of a powerful alliance.

In point of fact, the Bankers' Trust Co. is already closely affiliated with the so-called Morgan interests in that two partners in the Morgan banking house, George W. Perkins and Henry P. Davison, sit in the directorate of the former. Other directors of the Bankers' Trust Co., including A. B. Hepburn and A. H. Wiggin, president and vice president, respectively, of the Chase National bank, and William H. Porter, president of the Chemical National bank, are active in the affairs of the Guaranty Trust Co., which is to be made the titular head of the Guaranty-Morton-Fifth Avenue consolidation.

Relations between the Morgan interests and the Manhattan Trust Co. have always been intimate, though the latter is not regarded as a Morgan appendage. It is perhaps significant that the building now occupied by the Manhattan Trust Co. is to be razed soon to make way for a 32-story building to be erected by the Bankers' Trust Co.

Deposits of the Bankers' Trust aggregate $46,500,000 and those of the Manhattan Trust $13,400,000, so that the two companies, if combined with those now in process of absorption by J. P. Morgan and associates would total in deposits more than $200,000,000.

THE BRESLIN

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NEW YORK

WOMAN AS POLITICAL BOSS

Widow of Congressman Wants to Name His Successor.

Atlanta, Ga., Jan. 10.—For the first time in Georgia politics a woman has publicly announced her desire to be allowed to select a congressman. The woman is Mrs. Griggs, widow of Congressman J. M. Griggs, who died at Dawson last week.

As soon as Governor Brown called an election to name a successor to Griggs, Mrs. Griggs called a conference of her friends and announced that it is her desire that H. H. McIntosh, editor of the Albany Herald, be elected to succeed her husband. Editor McIntosh will likely make the race in obedience to Mrs. Grigg's request.

Mrs. Griggs says McIntosh is the man best fitted to fill her husband's place and carry out his plans. Her action will not give McIntosh a clear field. The indications are that six candidates will be in the race.

RAG PICKER LEFT FORTUNE

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 10.—A fortune of $60,000 in good securities awaits the heirs of Jeremiah Moynihan, an aged miser ragman who died Friday.

Apparently in destitute circumstances, Moynihan was to have been buried in the potter's field today, but the public administrator found a key to a safety deposit vault in his effects. The safety box contained bonds worth $60,000.

Moynihan was 80 years old. He lived alone and so far as known had no relatives in this country.

DON'T LIKE PLAN

Papers of Tokio Unanimous Against Interference in Manchuria.

Tokio, Jan. 8.—The leading newspapers in their issues of tomorrow will disapprove of the acceptance by Japan of Secretary Knox's proposition for the neutralization of the Manchurian railways. The consensus of opinion here is that the plan is impracticable because Japan would not receive a benefit proportionate with the sacrifice entailed.

It is held that the interests of the Japanese settlers in southern Manchuria could not be protected under such an arrangement. Official circles remain non-committal on the subject. It is generally believed here that Russia will decline to accept the American suggestion. The newspapers will point out that the commercial neutrality of southern Manchuria was guaranteed by the treaty of Portsmouth.

The first information which the public had of the American note was contained in extended news dispatches from Washington printed this morning. They were unaccompanied with editorial expressions.

Although the members of the cabinet and other government officials declined today to give the slightest intimation of their official views, it may be stated with assurance that the Japanese government is now conferring with Russia, and the tenor of Japan's reply will depend largely upon the position taken at St. Petersburg.

It is no secret that the Japanese statesmen regard the American proposition as one which would be extremely difficult to work out in practice. The authorities insist that the attitude of their government is clearly and sufficiently outlined in the Portsmouth treaty, the provisions of which, they assert, always have been carried out scrupulously.

There is no intimation of when Japan's reply to the note will be forthcoming, but there is reason to believe that the government will not concede the necessity of a change in the existing conditions, through which a claim of equal opportunity is afforded, unless, at least, the contemplated project would give the strictest guarantee for the future safeguarding of Japan's interests in Manchuria.

The Japanese experts do not regard the construction of a railroad from Aigun, in Northern Manchuria, to Chin-Chow-Fu, as a practical business proposition. In the American memorandum Secretary Knox refers to the concession for such a line, which was secured some time ago by a syndicate of Americans and Englishmen, and adds that the enterprise will be supported diplomatically by the American and British governments.

CARDINAL DIES

Satolli, in Last Moments, Speaks of Taft.

Rome, Jan. 8.—Francesco Di Paola Satolli, bishop of Frascati, arch-priest of the Lateran archbasilica, and prefect of the congregation of studies, died today. Death followed an illness that began last June with an attack of nephritis and atrophy of the right lung, and was complicated recently with blood-poisoning.

Cardinal Satolli was of Italian birth and was born at Marschiano, July 21, 1839. His family was a noble one and of ancient lineage. He was created a cardinal in 1895.

Hope for the ultimate recovery of the cardinal was abandoned several days ago, and the end had been expected hourly. Soon after death the body was placed in state in the chapel of the Lateran palace.

The pope was greatly grieved when the announcement of the cardinal's death was made to him, and recalled that it was the convincing argument of Satolli which influenced him to accept the papacy at the last conclave.

Almost to the hour of his death the cardinal discussed with the few who were permitted to see him the affairs of the church in the United States, in which country he had a profound interest following his visits, which included his mission as first apostolic delegate from the vatican in the United States in the fall of 1892. He remembered well the details of his stay there and recently related how, before his appointment as apostolic delegate, he had been instructed by Pope Leo to interrogate the American bishops concerning the advisability of creating an apostolic delegation at Washington. All opposed such a move with the exception of Archbishop Ireland. To a friend from America the dying man said:

"Remember me to President Taft and tell him that I hope the day will come when the United States and Italy will be allied, Italy then being a republic."

The ecclesiastic's will is dated June 25, last and leaves all of his estate to a relative. This will protect the purpose of the will in accordance with the laws of Italy, but private instructions were left for the heir requesting that the property be divided among several ecclesiastical and benevolent institutions. The cardinal's wish was that as all he possessed had come from the church it should return to the church with his demise.

GRIEF TOUCHES TAFT'S HEART

Frees Prisoner So He Can Attend Mother's Funeral.

Washington, Jan. 10.—His sympathies having been aroused, President Taft Sunday commuted to expire immediately the sentence of imprisonment for two years in the Leavenworth penitentiary imposed on Arthur Simmons, Jr., convicted in this city of forgery.

The man's mother died on the fourth instant and he is anxious to attend her funeral which, according to district regulations, must take place within a week thereafter. With allowances for good behavior, Simmons' sentence would have expired tomorrow, but the President, by his action, advanced the date so that the prisoner could get here in time to pay the last homage of respect to his mother.

ESCAPE FROM STALLED TRAIN

Salt Lake City, Jan. 6.—Passengers from a marooned San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake train near Caliente, Nevada, reached Panaca, Nev., last night by wagon train and stopped for the night because the temperature is 18 degrees below zero.

Panaca is 17 miles from the stalled train. Another stage ride of 18 miles tomorrow will take the travelers to Modena, Utah, where they will take train for Salt Lake. Railway officials now say that there were only 12 passengers on the train.

A Mother's Love

wisely directed, will cause her to give to her little ones only the most wholesome and beneficial remedies and only when actually needed, and the well-informed mother uses only the pleasant and gentle laxative remedy—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—when a laxative is required, as it is wholly free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

CHECKERS ARE JAILED

Sugar Trust Employes Get One-Year Terms.

New York, Jan. 10.—Four former employes of the American Sugar Refining company, convicted of underweighing frauds, were sentenced to one year's imprisonment each by Judge Martin in the United States circuit court here today. The men sentenced are Thomas Kehoe, Edward A. Boyle, Patrick J. Hennessey and John M. Coyle.

The quartet were checkers on the docks of the sugar company in Williamsburg, where the discovery was made that the scales used to weigh sugar imports had been tampered with. As a result of this discovery the American Sugar Refining company reimbursed the government to the extent of more than $2,000,000 for evaded duties, and employes of the company were indicted for conspiracy.

The jury convicted Oliver Spitzer, the dock superintendent, and the four men sentenced today. There was disagreement over the case of James F. Bendernagel, the cashier of the refinery, one of the defendants. Spitzer collapsed in court on Saturday, when a motion for a new trial for the men was argued, and it was found that he would have to undergo a slight operation for an intestinal disorder. For this reason Judge Martin today did not pronounce sentence on him, but remanded him until February 1.

Before sentencing the men today, the court denied a motion for a new trial. He took into consideration, however, the jurors' recommendation to mercy, and said that he would impose upon each of the four men a sentence of one year in the Blackwell's Island penitentiary.

NATION'S FORESTS GROWING

Pinchot's Report Shows Increase in Standing Timber.

Washington, Jan. 8.—In his annual report Clifford Pinchot, chief forester of the United States, shows the total expenditures made on account of the forestery service for the fiscal year ended June 30 last to be $3,936,207, while receipts from all sources credited to the forestry service aggregated $1,807,270. This latter amount was derived largely from the granting of grazing privileges and the sales of timber.

The report gives an exhaustive review of the work done by the forestry service and is replete with statistics. Results of investigations and experimental work are given in detail.

The report says the total stand of national forest timber, reported last year as 300,000,000,000 was increased during the past year by 10,000,000,000 feet. This does not include the timber in the two national forests in Alaska, the extent of which is unknown.

IDENTIFIES MURDER SUSPECT

Tillie Krebs Says Prisoner Was at Scene of Crime.

Cincinnati, O., Jan. 6.—Henry Cook, one of the men arrested on suspicion following the discovery of the murder of Anna Lloyd, New-Year's day, was today identified by Tillie Krebs, 14 years old, as one of the men who came from the scene of the murder a few minutes after it is known to have occurred.

Following his arrest, Cook was taken before a magistrate. His bond was fixed at $1,000 and the hearing was set for Saturday.

FOUNDER OF D. A. R. DIES

Mrs. Darling Is Stricken at Her Brother's Home.

New York, Jan. 6.—Mrs. Flora Adams Darling, founder of the Daughters of the Revolution and United States Daughters of 1812, died suddenly here today from apoplexy at the home of her brother, John Quincy Adams. She was preparing to return to her home in Washington when stricken. She will be buried at the home of her birth, Lancaster, N. H. She was 70 years old.

A WOMAN DOCTOR

Was Quick to See That Coffee was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered on till one day a woman doctor told me to use Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee poisoned.

"So I began to drink Postum and I gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and continued to gain, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks—long enough to get the coffee poison out of my system.

"Since I began to use Postum I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that made me well. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

THE LURE OF GOLD

Builder of Tunnel to Bank Buried Beneath Pile of Dirt.

New York, Jan. 8.—Finkelstein, the burrower of Ludlow street, was found trapped in his tunnel last night, like a rabbit in her warren. Sappers and miners had been digging 36 hours for him.

Nothing more miserable, futile and hopeless was ever seen. There he lay, under the middle of the street, a crushed, miry semblance of a man, his face in the dirt, his hands stretched out pointed toward the unattainable millions in the vaults of the East Side branch of the Fourteenth street bank and diamonds in the window of the jewelry shop next door.

His wife and their five children saw the first stroke of the pick that uncovered his shoes. They had been watching the sappers in the trench all night and all day. Sarah, the oldest child, was hard eyed and defiant.

"My papa was an honest man," she said doggedly. "He does not dig for anything. He went down into the cellar and fell into a hole." Sarah is 11. Her mother, not less loyal, but wiser, rocked to and fro, weeping silently, and would neither be comforted nor ask help.

Isaac Finkelstein was a good natured, easy going house painter. He knew nothing about driving tunnels. He had only the rudest tools, no timber to shore up the roofs and walls of his burrow, no burglar's kit to bore through the concrete and steel walls of the bank vaults, no adequate idea of the elaborate precautions constantly on watch inside those walls against him, no revolver for the even possible crisis—nothing but his guilty dream. And the dream collapsed! What ingenuity he had was tasked to the uttermost to keep his secret from his wife. It might be better now if he had told her. That is all there is to Kinkelstein and his terrifying tunnel. It would be ludicrous if it were not so pitiful.

Finkelstein was a patron of the East Side moving picture theatres, and many a successful bank robbery had he seen flashed briefly on the white sheet by the calcium light. These things may have worked on the imagination of the easy going impecunious painter, with five children to support. If they did, he must have thought of them every time he looked out of his garret window, for behind him, on the dead wall of the bank flared the legend: "Deposits $10,000,000," and by craning his neck a little he could see the diamonds of Zirinsky, the jeweler, burning in the window of the brilliantly lighted shop.

DOES IT REALLY GROW HAIR?

Bald Heads Everywhere Proclaim the Success of Hair Specialist's Discovery.

Baltimore, Jan. 12.—If the word of thousands of people who have had a free supply of the wonderful hair treatment which is being distributed by Wm. Chas. Keene, president of the Lorrimer Institute, is any evidence, there is ample promise that a bald head may eventually become a rare sight. The results from the use of this remedy are truly wonderful. Mr. Keene says that all applications for free trial outfits will be filled by prepaid mail from Branch 471, Lorrimer Institute, Baltimore, Md.

FINDS GROSS NEGLECT

Ballinger Dismisses Three Officials.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Secretary Ballinger, of the interior department, has suspended from office Superintendent John D. Benedict, of the Five Civilized Tribes of Oklahoma and three supervisors as the result of an investigation which has disclosed "a disgraceful condition" affecting the material and moral welfare of the schools.

The suspended supervisors are Calvin Ballard, of the Choctaw schools of McAlester; Frederick H. Umholtz, of the Chickasaw schools, Ardmoore, and Walter Falwell, of the Creek schools at Muskogee. Before any further action is taken in their cases the four men will be allowed to make answer to the secretary of the interior as to the charges against them.

From the report made in the case it appears that Supt. Benedict is connected with certain business interests in Oklahoma which have business with the Indians, which relationship, it was believed, was wholly incompatible with his service as superintendent.

He had permitted the schools, it was reported, to fall into a disgraceful condition, and the supervisors have neglected their duties in the enforcement of school contracts and in matters affecting the material and moral conditions surrounding the conduct of the schools. Oscar H. Lipps, of the Indian office, supervisor of Indian schools, who was sent to Oklahoma with the charges, notified the department here today of his arrival and that he has relieved Supt. Benedict pending the result of the investigation. The duties of the suspended supervisor will be performed temporarily by detailed clerks of the Indian office. Superintendent Benedict has been connected with the Indian service for ten years past.

Secretary Ballinger and Commissioner Valentine, of the Indian office, announce that the investigation of conditions surrounding the schools, altho not conducted publicly, will be thorough, and that the conduct of the officers responsible for the present conditions will be looked into most carefully.

STANDARD IS BUSY DENYING

Not in Milk Business by "Most Remote Community of Interests."

New York, Jan. 7.—The Standard Oil company, which recently gravely denied a circumstantial report that it had discovered a secret process for making butter from petroleum, found occasion today to deny formally that it is a party to any attempt to corner the milk market in New York.

"The Standard Oil company," said the statement, "wishes to deny that it has anything whatever to do, either by direct or indirect ownership of shares, or by the most remote community of interests with any company serving milk or furnishing cattle feed."

MARK TWAIN SEEKS HEALTH

Goes to Bermuda for a Month's Rest.

New York, Jan. 5.—In far from good health, and grief-stricken at the recent sudden death of his daughter, Jean, Samuel L. Clemens, better known as Mark Twain, the author, sailed for Bermuda today.

Mr. Clemens said today that the ailment of which he complained on his arrival from Bermuda two weeks ago had returned. He attributed the pain in his left breast, however, to indigestion "and that is not the sort of ailment that causes people to die," he added, with a faint touch of his old-time levity. He expects to stay at least a month, he said, the time of his return depending upon the improvement of his health.

NEW AMBASSADOR CHOSEN

Italy Sends Cusani-Confalioneri to Washington.

Berne, Jan. 8.—The Mraquis Cusani-Confalioneri, who for three years has held the post of Italian minister to Switzerland, has been notified of his appointment as ambassador to the United States in succession to Baron Mayor des Planches.

COOK'S INTELLECT

Sister-in-Law Says Doctor Has Lost Command of Language.

New York Jan. 6.—Mrs. Josephine Dudley, sister-in-law of Dr. Frederick A. Cook, said today that the explorer has broken down and is a victim of aphasia. She said, too, that his wife is with him at his bedside and asserted that any story to the effect that she is about to sue for divorce is untrue.

On the other hand, Dr. Roswell O. Stebbins insisted today that Dr. Cook is in a European sanitarium and that Mrs. Cook sailed Dec. 4 to meet him there.

While Mrs. Dudley, who is in charge of the two Cook children at the Hamilton Institute, was telling her story she received a cablegram from Walter Lonsdale, Dr. Cook's secretary, now in Copenhagen. "Cable Fred's address at once. Important. Must see him," read the dispatch. Mrs. Dudley did not answer it at once, fearing that this was a ruse of others to learn where the doctor is hiding. She explained that the man who heralded the finding of the North Pole is in such a condition that he has forgotten the use of language. It is impossible, Mrs. Dudley said, for Dr. Cook to think on one subject more than an instant. He has reached such a condition, she asserted, that when sitting at a table he asks for a pinch of salt when what he really wants is butter.

"I have heard from Mrs. Cook constantly," said the sister. "For some time there have been fears for the health of the doctor. The first trouble was nervousness and after that his constitution broke down. Were his place of residence known he would be bothered by hundreds of visitors and inquirers and would never get well.

"Just as soon as he recovers he will come back to answer his accusers. Both Mrs. Cook and I know that he will establish his claims just as soon as he is able to appear in his own behalf. But right now I must not tell anyone where he is. I cannot tell anyone, and that is why I hesitate about answering the cable from Mr. Lonsdale."

It is true, she said, that Mrs. Cook advanced her husband money, but that she had ever asked it back, Mrs. Dudley maintained, is absurd.

PLANS TO PURIFY HOUSE

Lansdowne Would Withdraw Privileges From Many Peers.

London, Jan. 6.—Two phases of the election struggle now claim attention, first, the disorderly interruptions to which many Conservative meetings and almost all of those addressed by peers are subject, so that it is practically impossible for any Unionist peer to secure a fair hearing, and, second, the realization by the peers themselves and the Unionist press of the necessity of the house of lords advocating its own reform.

The reform of the house of lords has been openly urged by the Times and other Conservative organs and was last night the most interesting point of the speech of Lord Lansdowne at Liverpool.

The opposition leader in the lords began by declaring that there never had been a campaign so remarkable for the intemperance of their opponents' language, which, however, was not a symptom of a strong cause. He believed in the preponderating power of the house of commons, and suggested a house of lords within the upper house and that this reform ought to be the work, not of one but of both political parties working together. He objected to the elective principles on the ground that an elective chamber would claim what even the present house of lords did not claim, namely, co-ordinate power with the popular house. He recommended that the inner house be composed partly of peers whose antecedents and qualifications justified their inclusion, partly of peers elected by the peers themselves and partly of life peers appointed by the crown.

In conclusion Lord Lansdowne advocated tariff reform, with a moderate scale of duties, as the only visible remedy for the evils all desire to remove.

All the great leaders were again speaking in various parts of the country last night. Austen Chamberlain challenged Premier Asquith to produce proofs of his assertion that unemployment was felt as much in protected countries as in Great Britain. Meetings were addressed in different sections of London by Baron Ashbourne, Lord Desborough and the Rt. Hon. Alfred Lyttelton, but the disorder was marked at each of these. Lyttelton was obliged hurriedly to conclude his speech, while Lord Desborough was met with shouts of "We want the budget."

SEES RUIN FOR RAILROADS

Erie Man Says $10,000,000 Pay Raise Would Mean Bankruptcy.

New York, Jan. 8.—J. C. Stuart, vice-president and general manager of the Erie railroad, yesterday said that if all the men in the employ of the company made demands for increases in wages similar to those made by the passenger conductors, and these demands were granted, it would cost the company $10,000,000 a year. This he asserted would bankrupt the railroad.

"Some of the increases in wages asked for," said Mr. Stuart, "amount to about 65 per cent. The salaries and wages paid annually by the company aggregate $20,000,000. Now, a proportionate increase in all departments of only 50 per cent, would mean $10,000,000. Of course we do not expect any such demands.

"We foresee no trouble in arranging matters with our conductors and the other trainmen. We have not talked it over with them, but they are reasonable and intelligent men. We shall be fair, as has always been the company's policy."

COUGHING BEATS THE KNIFE

Boy on Operating Table Spits Up a Needle.

Pittsburg, Jan. 10.—Surgeons at Kittanning, Pa., had placed Norman Barnett, the little son of George Barnett on the operating table to cut out his appendix, but just as the knife was ready the lad was seized with a fit of coughing which cured him. He emitted a needle, which is believed to have caused his illness. He is rapidly recovering.

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WANTED! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by Mail. Send for application blank. Give age, and name position. I. Railway C. I. No. 38. Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.

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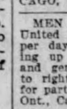

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ADVERTISEMENT writers earn from $25 to $100 a week. You can learn quickly. Send for information. Page-Davis Co., 44 Page Bldg., Chicago.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage directory free. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314, K. E., Kansas City, Mo.

The American cottonseed cake is the most popular of all the oil cakes with the Danish farmers and feeders. They are a conservative class, and when once wedded to a feedstuff it is difficult to get them to change.

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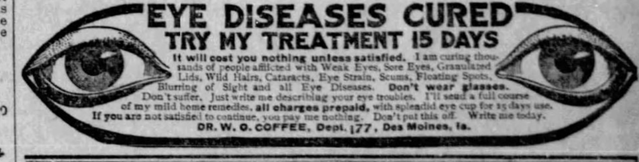

It will cost you nothing unless satisfied. I am curing thousands of people afflicted with Weak Eyes, Sore Eyes,

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

JENNINGS

ONE WOMAN'S WORK

IT HAS been often proved that a thorough knowledge of a so-called homely art, when put to practical use as a money-earner, turns out to be a valuable asset. The thing a woman can do best is usually the thing she should do when she unexpectedly faces the necessity of wage-earning. Women workers have demonstrated the truth of this, times without number, and among these women is Mrs. Grace Ruggles of New York City, whose business enterprise is told of in Human Life for January. The story goes:

Mrs. Ruggles selected cake-baking for her occupation, and two years ago came to New York without influence or other backing than her brave heart, her ability and her determination to succeed. The manner in which she has conducted her business has dignified it and raised it to the highest plane.

She is a home woman in type, and about her house is no sign of shop, but it bears an atmosphere of welcome and refinement that is as attractive as it is rare. The workroom is below stairs, and is a sight worth seeing. A large sunny room, bare floors and walls, with a five-foot galvanized iron box made up apparently of drawers, and a table 12 feet by four, first attract the attention. The "box" is the gas stove, and in those drawers the cakes are baked, 60 at a baking. Great egg and cake mixers, run by motors, impress one with the difference between profesional and home cake making. These have a capacity of six dozen eggs and a corresponding amount of batter at a mixing. The heat of the ovens is regulated by thermometer. There is no "luck" about this cooking, for it is conducted with the painstaking accuracy of a chemist preparing his compounds. Each cake pan is placed upon a scale for filling, and the dough is added by weight, each loaf of a kind being of precisely the same weight and size as all others.

Cooking really is a branch of chemistry, and followed by rule and thermometer will be unvarying in results. The recipes for the cakes and the delicious icing that cover them are copyrighted, and known only to Mrs. Ruggles and her faithful assistant. Mrs. Ruggles has made a remarkable success, and the business is always growing, for each customer continues with her and brings another. Her wares are sold by the finest houses in the city and at the various exchanges.

Her most ambitious achievement was a birthday cake for an anniversary of one of the best know clubs in this city. This weighed 40 pounds and cut 150 slices, one to each member. It was held worthy of photographing, and the club sent special thanks to Mrs. Ruggles in appreciation of the beauty of the cake as well as its excellence.

What Mrs. Ruggles unaided has done is an inspiration to other women, because it proves success certain for her who will go bravely ahead, not heeding the natural shrinking of her heart, but giving to the public something it wants, and that is always of the highest excellence in its kind.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

ABOUT "DOING WELL"

It is an old saying, and I think a true one, that whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well. Nearly all the accidents on railroads and in coal mines and other places are owing to work of some kind that has been poorly or carelessly done. Now I think Sunny's question was an important one, and I no not think she received exactly fair treatment at the hands of those two correspondents whose letters appeared in the Cozy Corner of Dec. 16.

I think it is the duty of everyone, both as an example, as well as for the safety and well being of others, to do their work right. Of course one could go to extremes, but this is not a common fault among Americans. Daniel Webster said. "There is always room at the top," but the top is never reached without careful and painstaking work. It is recorded of Webster that when writing an important letter he would frequently mark out and rewrite a dozen words before a sentence suited him, though, perhaps, he had naturally a better knowledge of the English language than any other man of his day.

As for myself, it has been the one great fault of my life that while I have been inclined to do much work, it was in a careless, slip-shod manner, although it has been a fault I have tried very hard to overcome, but I have never more than partially succeeded. I had a lesson along this line in early life that did me good, but never quite cured me.

It was this way: When I was a boy, we cleared during the winter and spring 15 acres of new ground for corn. The spring was very wet and delayed our work so that we did not get ready to begin planting until the 22d of May. Farming was not done then as it is now, but in the old-fashioned, primitive manner. With a horse and shovel plow father marked the ground off ready for planting. My brother, just older than myself, followed after the plow and dropped the corn, three or four grains in a hill, ready to be covered by hand. The hired man and I did this part of the work in the old-fashioned way with hoes. It usually took four hands in unplowed new ground to cover the corn as fast as one could mark it off, but we were noted for being the fastest workers in the neighborhood, and besides father promised us that if we could finish by Saturday noon, we could then go fishing, and we simply rushed things. By Saturday at 10 o'clock father had finished his work and had gone home. Brother had finished dropping the corn and there remained only three or four rows to be covered. To help us out, brother picked up a hoe and covered just one row while the hired hand went to get a drink of water. My brother was like Sunny, whatever he did, he had sense enough to do well, and I think all of our work would have done fairly well, only the weather, as it nearly always does after a long, wet spell, turned very dry.

Well, in 10 days, father and I went back to our cornfield to see if the corn was big enough to work. Perhaps in each dozen hills there would be one little stalk peeping through the ground. It was this way all over the field until we came to the row brother had covered. In each and every hill in that row were three or four nice, green, vigorous, thrifty stalks of corn growing.

Father did not know this row had been covered by a different hand. I have to smile even yet, when I think of the comments he made as he walked from one end of the row to the other, carefully inspecting each hill. Good old man that he was, it was an unsolvable problem to him, and it was amusing to hear what he had to say.

"I can't tell for the life of me," he would say, "what makes the difference. The ground seems to be the same, and the seed corn was all alike, and here there is more nice corn in this one row than all the rest of the field. If it was all like this row, we would have a thousand bushels, but as it is we shall not have any unless we plant it over again."

This we did, but it made another week's hard work and our crop late. Father never figured the mystery out, and I always had to turn my head when he told the neighbors about it, as he often did.

Do not forget that it always pays to do your work well.

Now, I weigh 50 pounds more than your 200 pounder who wrote one of the letters to Sunny, and I think that what I say should "go," until some one heavier speaks.—D. L. Piggott.

CLING TO HOPE

The day has passed, the night has come,
And, oh, so lonely is my home,
But for the hope that God still gives,
I know that I could never live.

Yes, dear Blade readers, there is always hope, and so I will try, for the first time, to write and ask you all to join with me in hoping. If it were not for hope the heart would break. Many a time in the past three years I have been tempted to write a letter to The Blade; then I would give it up, but now I want to ask did you all have a merry Christmas? I hope so. I, myself, never had such a lonely one. It was the first Christmas in my whole life, and I am in the 50s, that I ever ate a Christmas dinner alone, and if I am spared to see another Christmas I will not spend it as I did this one.

I expected my children and their families to eat Christmas dinner with me, but a few days before I received word from my daughter that they could not come. I still thought my son and his family would eat with me, as we live in the same house, but they arranged to have company of their own and not a thought was given to mother's loneliness or heartache. You that have warm hearts may ask did I enjoy my dinner. This is the way I enjoyed it: I tried to eat and feel indifferent, but each mouthful would meet a larger lump in my throat, and at last my burning tears forced me to give up. They were tears I could not check. Then a voice kept whispering: "Do not give up. Wait, wait, your time will surely come. Each one will get his just reward, and also shall each one receive his just punishment."

Dear friends, it seems hard and unjust when a lone parent has struggled and given the best part of her life to her children, that at last, when she is getting old and love and kindness are all that she asks of her children yet she is denied even these. The Bible says: "Yea, verily sayeth the Lord, they shall have their reward," so I shall try to wait for mine, and try to find comfort in the cheerful letters I read in The Blade.

I wish you all a happy New-Year. Yours for happiness and good luck.—Cretia McIntyre.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

The new year is starting in the way I hoped it might, with letters that are true and real and filled with thoughts nearest to the hearts of their writers. That is what I want. They bring me in close touch with YOU and show what you want, and that is what I MUST know in order that we may draw near together and HELP ONE ANOTHER.

You may think you cannot write well enough for publication. Few can who are not trained to the business or profession, so you need not hesitate because of the lack of writing knowledge. I want YOUR THOUGHTS. I want YOU. Not one line that you write to me is ever lost. It is not always possible to publish all the letters that come, but nothing you write is wasted, and sometime, somehow, their messages creep into our corner or speak from our page. I thank you for the personal letters you have sent to me, and for those written for publication. I hope they will keep on coming.—Elizabeth.

Hold in mind our universal motto: HELP ONE ANOTHER.

Mrs. W. W. Jones:—Thank you for writing. I will attend to the poems.

Despair:—I do not like that name. I shall sign your letter, "In Doubt."

Among our recent letter writers are Mrs. A. A. B., a West Virginian, T. B. from Ohio, Brown Eyes, M. W., Contented, Chummy Mother, Mrs. Emma, May, Fern Leaf, and In Doubt.

I thank you for the new subscriptions and the renewals of subscriptions that are coming in. Keep the good work going. I am positively "grasping" when it comes to the subscription question. Our ambition in that line is without limit. We want to make the best paper on earth, and on this page there will surely be "things doing." They can't be stopped when so many of us are pulling together. Read the announcement which appears on the fourth page the last week in every month.

A Forget-Me-Not Book

Did you ever keep an account of a year's events? If not, now is a good time to begin a Forget-Me-Not Book, or a Memory Book, or whatever name you want to call it. Write down the interesting things that happen to you in the way of pleasures, events, journeys, new friend you make, funny sayings and doings of the children, or any of the pleasant happenings that come into your life, and see what cheerful reading they will make at the end of the year.

It may include also postals, kodak pictures and any sort of souvenirs that will go into a book. The book itself may be either plain or ornamental, whichever way you choose, only let its contents be memories of happy occasions, and at the end of the year, if you keep strict account of these, I think you will find that your joys have outnumbered your sorrows.

GOOD BOOKS TO READ

Listed at the Toledo public library.

Biography.

Story of Marie Antoinette. By Bicknell.
Mary, Queen of Scotts. By Dumas.
Making of an American. By Riis.
Tribulations of a Princess. By Owen.

Travel.

Letters from Japan. By Fraser.
As a Chinaman Saw Us. By Fraser.
Parisians Out of Doors. By Smith.
Views Afoot. By Taylor.
Highways and Byways of New England. By Johnson.

Fiction.

A Certain Rich Man. By White.
The Weavers. By Parker.
Alice for Short. By De Morgan.
The Rosary. By Barclay.

Miscellaneous.

The Lost Art of Reading. By Stanley.
Familiar Studies of Men and Books. By Stevenson.
Part of a Man's Life. By Higginson.
Wild Animals I Have Known. By Thompson-Seton.
The Life of a Bee. By Maeterlinck.
By the Fireside. By Wagner.

These books are likely to be found in any public library.

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when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks—on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the ROLLED GOLD pair forever without a cent of pay if you accept my special extraordinary advertising proposition, and

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Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on one easy, simple condition? If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention. Address:—

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MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

A God of wrath is tragic,
A God of love is magic.

MONDAY

Keep a brave spirit, and never despair;
Hope brings you messages through the keen air—
Good is victorious—God everywhere.

TUESDAY

Man is not the creature of circumstances.
Circumstances are the creatures of men.

WEDNESDAY

Our best friends are not those who make life easy for us; our best friends are those who put courage, energy and resolution into our hearts.

THURSDAY

That we have failed and failed again and again, need not intimidate us for a new trial. Defeats often foretell future successes.

FRIDAY

Cease to lament for that thou canst not help,
And study help for that which thou lament'st;
Time is the nurse and breeder of all good.

SATURDAY

Half the battle is in meeting the day with a determination to make the best of things.

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

Elizabeth Ayres.

ONE SUNDAY, when it was closely approaching 1 o'clock, the hour when most of the world dines on Sunday, I was waiting in a drug store for the street car I wanted. My quiet and calm were disturbed by the sudden rushing of a man from the rear of the store to the front door. He seized the door and jerked it open, leaving it to close behind him with a slam, but before it slammed there was time to hear him exclaim, "I'll get Hail Columbia if I'm not home on time for dinner!" And then the door went bang, like an explosion.

Unconsciously, that man was telling a tale of home not meant for public knowledge. He was not expecting pleasant greetings if he arrived late. It was "Hail Columbia" he was anticipating, doubtless having learned from experience that was the kind of thing he was likely to get.

There is nothing more exasperating to housekeepers than to have the "men folks" come late to meals, and it is one of the failings to which "men folks" are addicted, however, the fault scarcely justifies the Hail Columbia treatment. That means scolding. Scolding breeds fear or irritation, and while it may bring obedience or compliance to the will of the scolder, it is not a willing submission that is given and escape from it will be made as soon as it is possible.

The man-being is not exempt from the need of occasional discipline any more than the woman-being, but there are methods more gentle than to raise Hail Columbia.

The woman at the head of a household makes either its happiness or its misery. I do not think there is as much scolding done in these days as in days of old, women have learned better, but the man who rushed from the drug store told me that it still existed, though he had no idea how plain he made the story.

To use a current slang phrase, "Cut it out," oh, you women, who, in your thoughtlessness, may be survivals of the dark ages, when scolding was supposed to be something that went with women, and, remember this, the way in which you conduct your home, the way in which you guide or treat your family is always betrayed—unconsciously, to be sure—by its members when they are abroad. So don't raise Hail Columbia.

"I'LL GET HAIL COLUMBIA!"

I WONDER why it is that the bad things people do before they know any better are always held more strongly in memory than their good qualities. When they have gone beyond the reach of human praise or censure; when it is too late for appreciation to bring either cheer or encouragement, then it is that the good they may have done is remembered and lauded.

In life, appreciation and recognition of the good qualities which have mastered the bad are given grudgingly and sparingly. There is always someone to say, "I knew him when," and to lay damaging hands on the good structure that is being erected.

Daily life is filled with examples that will point any moral you may wish to teach. An example of how the bad things are held in memory came to me not long ago. I was speaking of a man who, in every way he knows how, is doing the best he can, and when we do the best we can none can do more. I was speaking of him to a woman who had known him since childhood. She had no word of approval to say. Her comment was, "He was the worst little boy I ever knew."

That was the thing strongest with her, and, alas, it is the thing that is strongest with too many others.

Presumably we all want the good to prevail, but we block its progress by remembering and telling tales of the bad, rather than the good done by our brothers and sisters.

Who is there without fault? Have charity.

RECENTLY I saw the bravest and most unselfish woman I have ever known. Herself suffering from a great bereavement, she is putting into practice the teaching of the hymn: Go Bury Thy Sorrow.

She is a woman with a profession in which she has won success, probably with a greater struggle than she has ever told—a struggle, in some form or other, always attends the way of those who go forward. She has been much alone in the world. She is entirely alone now, so far as near kindred is concerned, since she has just lost her only son, and they were the best of comrades. He died away from her, before she could reach him. She has been very ill, but now, when she is recovering and is receiving visits from her friends none would ever know from either her talk or manner that she is in sorrow. Her interest is keen in the affairs and welfare of others. She speaks little of herself; it is to other people and other things she is giving her attention.

Perhaps one might think she is without feeling, but her eyes, "the mirrors of the soul," tell a different story. She has reached a height of courage and unselfishness that is magnificent. She is alone and has lost her only son, and yet, she so loves the world that she will not darken even a small part of it with the shadow of her sorrow.

This is greatness.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

You who wrote letters on the woman's suffrage question, may perhaps be glad to know that I have kept the promise I made regarding them, to you, and, on the afternoon of Wednesday, January 5, presented both the published and unpublished ones before the Woman's Suffrage club of Toledo. I told about the M. G. R. column, and read many of the letters. I was proud of you. I had not really realized what fine letters you had written until I came to read them aloud in public. Letters, both "for" and "against" suffrage were presented, and were received with interest and attention. The club considered that I had given both entertainment and valuable information. Through you I was able to give its members something new to think about. Thank you.—Miss Prudence.

Help one another is our universal motto. Its practice may extend through all the generations.

The Cozy Corners are beating you in the matter of letters, my M. G. R.'s. Get busy. Help me to think of some subject for discussion that will start our wits to "sizzling." We must swing into action. Some of you bright minds, speak up!

Descriptive letters, telling of objects of interest, scenes, industries of which you have knowledge, ways of entertaining, experiences in earning your own living, are always desirable and welcome. Any one who has a subject for discussion, please let it be known.

Suppose we try this: What is your idea of a fine career for a man? What for a woman?

And I want to say thank you for the new subscriptions and renewals of old ones we have received. I take them as a personal favor, as a mark of approval for what we have in our minds to make of this paper. Speak a good word for us. Give us your best wishes and when interested in the subscription matter, read the announcement, which appears on the fourth page the last week of every month.

St. Joe Sister, Pennemite Jake, and Farmer of Chattaraugus county, you are welcome. More power to you.

As the clatter and bustle of business grows louder in the early dawn we are aroused from our slumbers and brought to the realization that it is time to be up and away. Sleepily we rub our eyes and complain of our seeming ill luck. Having arrived in Cincinnati late the night before, after an all-day ride across the state of Ohio, we were unable to procure tickets to continue our journey south the following day. We were actually driven from the Central Union station after a tongue contest with the train crier, and were compelled to look up a lodging place for the remainder of the night, and O! such a place as we got into! We found compensation, when, in the early morning we passed out into the street and saw the many people hurrying to their places of business, while we knew that for a time at least toil had no terrors for us, and that soon the speeding train would be bearing us farther and farther into the sunny southland.

We left Cincinnati at 8:30 in the morning. Glancing over our train, we find it as beautiful as any that enter the Queen City of the west. As the depot master calls the hour of departure, we swing ourselves into one of the coaches, and, with a clang of the bell from the giant locomotive we go gliding away from the Union station. The second lap of our journey to Jacksonville, Florida, a distance of 800 miles without change, has begun.

The city left behind us, we pass over the Ohio river bridge from which we catch a glimpse of the river craft for miles up and down the Ohio. The monster engine is increasing our speed at every turn of its drivers. Telegraph poles and trees flit by like the spokes of a whirling wheel, and we are soon unwinding the trail at 40 miles an hour. Twenty miles out we pass Big Bone Springs, so called on account of there having been found in the vicinity many bones of mastadons. Farther on, the train rolls into the famous Blue Grass region, and passes through the city of Lexington, where lie the remains of the great statesman, Henry Clay.

After leaving the rolling fields and comfortable homes of the Blue Grass, the road enters the first tunnel on the line, and emerges on the high cliffs of the Kentucky river. Skirting along their western crest for some miles, the scene to the east, and up and down the gorge, is grand beyond description. The limestone cliffs hemming the river on either side are 200 feet high. They form a canyon, at the bottom of which, the river seems but half its actual size. The natural beauty of the river and its surroundings, awake deeper interest when it is known that hereabouts the immortal Daniel Boone is said to have made his headquarters in the pioneering days.

The line now approaches the crossing of the Kentucky river at High Bridge. This bridge is 280 feet above the river bed, contains nearly 4,000,000 pounds of iron, and cost $404,373. All the time the train is gradually rising to a higher elevation. Starting at 537 feet at Cincinnati, 140 miles away, we pass through King's Mountain tunnel, 1,287 feet above sea level. This is the longest tunnel on the road. The south end is at the head of five miles of grade, 53 feet to the mile.

We are now well up on the Cumberland plateau, and, glancing from our car window, we watch the ever-changing panorama of rivers, valleys, mountains and trees, gradually fading away in the distance. We thunder across the Cumberland river, rush through small villages, pass historic battlefields, race through gorges and around cliffs, while ever around us is a wonderful changing scene of rocks, crags, forest, towering peaks and low-lying valleys, which, once seen, will not soon be forgotten.

The country becomes more rugged as the train advances and several tunnels are passed through. We skirt the base of Pilot mountain and have it in view for several hours. This peak was used for a signal station by the U. S. geological survey.

Coming out of tunnel No. 22, the first crossing of the Emory river is made. The road follows down the east side of the gorge and runs through Emory Gap, whence we swing into the valley of the Tennessee, 77 miles from Chattanooga. All the way to the city we keep close to Walden's Ridge, and mile after mile of towering cliffs unroll before the eyes of the turists. Throughout the entire valley are large mineral deposits.

We cross the Tennessee river on a bridge of eight spans, and after making a sweeping circle, South Chickamauga creek is crossed one mile south of the Tennessee river, just below where Sherman crossed his troops for the attack on Missionary Ridge. Half a mile farther on, we pass Boyce Station, where the left wing of the Federal army was stationed during the battle of November 25, 1863. As the train proceeds, the whole of the Mission Ridge battle field comes into view. To the right and ahead, beyond Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain is plainly visible.

The train enters the central passenger station at Chattanooga on Market street, the main business thoroughfare of the city. Our train leaves over the Southern railroad, and we soon pass the state line into Georgia. Immense tracts of pine timber, acres of swamps, snowy fields of cotton with the dusky workers scattered about, and small groups of negro huts are passed every few miles, until we finally clatter into the million dollar Union station at Atlanta. Here we have one of the most pleasant surprises of the trip. About 100 Indians, dressed in all the fantastic fancies of Indian costume, squaws carrying papooses on their backs, bucks in full regalia, bare shouldered youngsters, all boarding the train and bound for some point in southern Georgia.

The scenery through Georgia is of unvarying sameness and grows monotonous during the 17 hours occupied in crossing the state. Finally we pull into Jacksonville, 13 hours late, but we had a glorious trip.

With regards to Tar Heel, I stop.—Gadabout.

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No cyclones, blizzards or destructive droughts. Winter average 39 degrees, spring and autumn, 60, summer 76. Rainfall 45 inches, evenly distributed. Farms $10 to $30 per acre, with buildings, fruit, timber, water, fertile soil. Fine markets; growing country; price advancing. Write for free Real Estate Herald No. 17, with map and full information.

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IN BEHALF OF THE CHILDREN

All of the time some one is thinking of something to improve conditions attending the training and education of the children. Their welfare has become a paramount consideration, and the saying, "children should be seen, not heard," has gone the way of many another old saying which modern thought has contradicted.

In behalf of the rising generation, a series of articles, entitled What is Wrong With Our Public Schools, written by Joseph M. Rogers, is being published in Lippincott's Magazine. The first paper appears in the January number and gives promise that the series will be of excellence and value.

In some ways the writer finds the "old red schoolhouse" methods better than our present educational system. He says in this connection:

Fundamentally, the trouble with our system of public education is that the children learn a little about a great many things, without gaining much really definite knowledge of anything which is likely to stand them in good stead in later life; and, what is equally bad, they do not acquire methods of accurate thinking. It cannot be too strongly impressed upon the American people that the so-called "three R's," are not grounded in the youthful minds of this generation as they should be. Reading, Writing and Arithmetic are the tools of the human mind. Without them, almost nothing of an intellectual sort can be accomplished.

Forty years ago oral spelling was one of the principal features of school work. It was an intellectual discipline of the highest order, and had many more virtues than that of teaching to spell correctly. Is there a gray-haired man or woman who reads this and who does not remember the intellectual, moral, and spiritual uplift that came from "spelling down" twice a day? To fail in public was a grievous misfortune, and there was no greater mental and moral stimulus afforded than this exercise. But nowadays children write their spelling almost exclusively, and get their marked papers back long after they have forgotten them. Written spelling has its advantages, but it is by no means a proper substitute for the older fashion.

In connection with the school buildings where the children are expected to spend the greater part of their time, Mr. Rogers writes:

It is true that a fine teacher in a rude cabin can make a school; but it seems to me that one of the fundamental troubles with our educational system is that so many children hate to go to school. The fact is undoubted. Why? Simply because they are not interested in their work, or, I might say, are not inspired to take an interest.

Of course, being naturally something of a barbarian, the child is restless of any restraint. It is hard for him to do things with regularity and precision, difficult to persist in a given task when there are so many considerations of a diverting character. I do not think this would be so much the case under proper conditions. I assert, and wish to impress upon the reader, that the average school-house is not much more cheerful than a jail. The dingy walls, dirty and sometimes broken desks, and generally unpleasant conditions in the average school-room are enough to discourage the brightest mind. Is there any reason, aside from the lack of money, why the school room should not be one of the pleasantest places in the city? None; and there is no valid reason why we should not go to work at once to make it so. It cannot be denied that some notably fine public school buildings have recently been erected in New York and other cities, but the percentage of such structures is very small, and the best of them leave something to be desired.

Imagine a room with walls artistically tinted, with beautiful and instructive pictures on the walls, flowers and plants properly disposed, aquaria in the corners, practical plaything and working things to be used at recess to teach the elements of science, and teachers inspired to bring all these things intelligently before the youthful minds—can any one suppose that a child would go "creeping like snail unwillingly to school?" Certainly not. We spend money on our homes and delight in any addition to their beauty and comfort, while we send the children to school rooms which we should consider uninhabitable for us older ones under any considerations. This is all the worse because as a rule we lazy parents expect the teachers to take all the responsibilities of the mental and moral uplift of our children. We are at fault more than any other factor in the whole situation.

It may be said in passing that a mistake has been made by the American people in erecting buildings solely for school purposes, especially in the cities. As these buildings are erected out of the public funds, there is no reason why they should not be used for every possible educational purpose (using the term in its widest sense and applying it to old as well as young) which is consistent with the normal purpose for which the buildings were erected. If the school house were looked upon as essentially a club house for every community, to be kept open evenings under proper restrictions, where men and women, young and old, might meet for physical, social, and educational advancement, the long inveighed-against saloon would lose a considerable portion of its patronage. People need something to relieve the monotonous drudgery of their lives, and the prosperity of the saloon is unfortunately an example of the survival of the fittest, low as that standard may be.

Here is a fine suggestion, and it is not impossible that some day the plan may come true. The world is moving very fast.

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10c

No Two Alike—Latest Designs

Lovely assortment of 20 Artistic Birthday, Friendship, Good Luck, Roses and Flowers in exquisite colors, all for only 10 cents, if you answer this ad immediately. J. H. Seymour, 202 W. Eighth St., Topeka, Kan.

POETS' CORNER

THE CORAL INSECT

Toil on! toil on! ye ephemeral train,
Who build in the tossing and treacherous main;
Toil on—for the wisdom of man ye mock,
With your sand-based structures and domes of rock;
Your columns the fathomless fountains lave,
And your arches spring up to the crested wave;
Ye're a puny race thus to boldly rear
A fabric so vast in a realm so drear.

Ye bind the deep with your secret zone,
The ocean is sealed, and the surge a stone;
Fresh wreaths from the coral pavement spring
Like the terraced pride of Assyria's king;
The turf looks green where the breakers rolled;
O'er the whirlpool ripens the rind of gold:
The sea-snatched isle is the home of men,
And mountains exult where the wave hath been.

But why do ye plant 'neath the billows dark
The wrecking reef for the gallant bark?
There are snares enough on the tented field,
'Mid the blossomed sweets that the valleys yield;
There are serpents to coil ere the flowers are up;
There's a poison-drop in man's purest cup;
There are foes that watch for his cradle breath,
And why need ye sow the floods with death?

With moldering bones the deeps are white,
From the ice-clad pole to the tropics bright;
The mermaid hath twisted her fingers cold
With the mesh of the sea-boy's curls of gold,
And the gods of ocean have frowned to see
The mariner's bed in their halls of glee
Hath earth no graves, that ye thus must spread
The boundless sea for the thronging dead?

Ye build—ye build—but ye enter not in,
Like the tribes whom the desert devoured in their sin;
From the land of promise ye fade and die,
Ere its verdure gleams forth on your weary eye;
As the kings of the cloud-crowned pyramid,
Their noteless bones in oblivion hid.
Ye slumber, unmarked, 'mid the desolate main,
While the wonder and pride of your works remain.

DUBLIN BOY.

Author Unknown.

They sailed away in a gallant bark,
Roy Neil and his fair young bride;
They had ventured all in that bounding bark,
That danced o'er the silvery tide.
But their hearts were young, and their spirits light;
And they dashed the tears away
When they saw the shore recede from sight,
Of their own sweet Dublin Bay.

Three days they sailed when a storm arose,
And the lightning swept the deep.
The thunder crash broke the short repose
Of the weary sailors' sleep.
Roy Neil he clasped his weeping bride,
And he kissed her tears away;
Oh, love, 'twas a fatal hour, he cried,
When we left sweet Dublin Bay.

On the crowded deck of that doomed ship
Some fell in their mute despair,
But some more calm with a holier lip,
Sought the God of the storm in prayer;
"She has struck a rock," the seamen cried,
In the depth of their wild dismay,
And the ship went down, and the fair young bride,
That sailed from Dublin Bay.

AFTERMATH

A PARAPHRASE

By Sophie F. Waldron.

WE ARE eating turkey today because it is Christmas day, and we celebrate it by having the best dinner of the year, and as we eat we wish that everyone might have as good a dinner.

And tomorrow, because it will be the day after Christmas, we shall eat some more turkey, because we would rather eat warmed-overs than cook a fresh dinner.

And the next day, and the next, and still more days, we shall eat of turkey, not because we love it, for we shall be dead tired of it, but because it is not allowable in our family to waste anything, so we shall see it appear daily as croquettes, stew or hash, until we wish most devoutly that "everyone" might have had our Christmas dinner, for we are so weary of turkey that we shall cry out for codfish as a welcome change.

And until next Thanksgiving, whenever we think of turkey, it will be with a resolution that next Christmas we shall be contented with a chicken or a turkey so small it can be finished at one sitting.

TALK'S CHEAP

Author Unknown.

There's lots o' quaint ol' sayin's
I've noticed in my day—
Big truths and solid principles
Told in the shortest way.
My father ust to have one,
An' this is how it ran:
"Talk's cheap, my boy," he ust to say,
"But money buys the lan'."

I own the sayin's homely,
Undignified and rough;
But then, it tells just what you mean,
An' tells it brief enough.
An' when you git to thinkin'
How short is life's thin span,
It's well to min' "that talk is cheap,
But money buys the lan'."

'Twon't do to boast an' bluster
An' brag an' try to bluff;
An' don't you git to thinkin'
This world "ain't up to snuff."
It is; an' while you're blowin'
Your own bazoo, my man,
There's some one sneerin' "Talk is cheap,
But money buys the lan.."

SWEET BELLE MAHONE.

Author Unknown.

Soon beyond the harbor bar
Shall my bark be sailing for;
O'er this world I wander lone,
Sweet Belle Mahone.
O'er thy grace I weep good-bye.
Hear, oh, hear my lonely cry.
Oh, without thee, what am I?
Sweet Belle Mahone.

CHORUS.

Sweet Belle Mahone, sweet Belle Mahone,
Wait for me at heaven's gate,
Sweet Belle Mahone.

Lonely, like a withered tree,
What is all this world to me?
Life and light are all in thee,
Sweet Belle Mahone.
Daisies pale are growing o'er
All my heart can e'er adore.
Shall I meet thee nevermore,
Sweet Belle Mahone.

Calmly, sweetly slumbers on
Only one I call my own,
While I wander here alone,
Sweet Belle Mahone.
Faded now seems everything,
But when comes eternal spring,
With thee I'll be wandering,
Sweet Belle Mahone.

THE MARINER'S DREAM

By William Dimond.

In slumbers of midnight the sailor-boy lay;
His hammock swung loose at the sport of the wind,
But, watchworn and weary, his cares flew away,
And visions of happiness danced o'er his mind.

He dreamed of his home, of his dear native bowers,
And pleasures that waited on life's merry morn;
While Memory stood sidewise, half covered with flowers,
And restored every rose, but secreted its thorn.

Then Fancy her magical pinions spread wide,
And bade the young dreamer in ecstacy rise;
Now far, far behind him the green waters glide,
And the cot of his forefathers blesses his eyes.

The jessamine clambers in flowers o'er the thatch,
And the swallow chirps sweet from her nest in the wall;
All trembling with transport, he raises the latch,
And the voices of loved ones reply to his call.

A father bends o'er him with looks of delight;
His cheek is impearled with a mother's warm tear;
And the lips of the boy in a love-kiss unite
With the lips of the maid whom his bosom holds dear.

The heart of the sleeper beats high in his breast;
Joy quickens his pulses—all hardships seem o'er,
And a murmur of happiness steals through his rest:
"O God! thou hast blessed me; I ask for no more."

Ah, what is that flame which now bursts on his eye?
Ah, what is that sound which now 'larms on his ear?
'Tis the lightning's red gleam, painting hell on the sky!
'Tis the crashing of thunders, the groan of the sphere!

He springs from his hammock—he flies to the deck!
Amazement confronts him with images dire;
Wild winds and mad waves drive the vessel a wreck—
The masts fly in splinters—the shrouds are on fire!

Like mountains the billows tremendously swell;
In vain the lost wretch calls on Mercy to save;
Unseen hands of spirits are ringing his knell,
And the Death-angel flaps his broad wings o'er the wave!

O sailor-boy, woe to thy dream of delight!
In darkness dissolves the gay frost-work of bliss.
Where, now, is the picture that Fancy touched bright—
Thy parents' fond pressure, and love's honeyed kiss?

O sailor-boy, sailor-boy, never again
Shall home, love, or kindred thy wishes repay!
Unblessed and unhonored, down deep in the main
Full many a fathom, thy frame shall decay.

No tomb shall e'er plead to remembrance for thee,
Or redeem form or frame from the merciless surge;
But the white foam of waves shall thy winding-sheet be,
And winds, in the midnight of winter, thy dirge!

On a bed of green sea-flowers thy limbs shall be laid;
Around thy white bones the red coral shall grow;
Of thy fair yellow locks, threads of amber be made;
And every part suit to thy mansion below.

Days, months, years, and ages shall circle away,
And still the vast waters above thee shall roll;
Earth loses thy pattern for ever and aye,
O sailor-boy, sailor-boy, peace to thy soul!

POEMS REQUESTED

The poem called Never Look Down is wanted. Two lines are:

Never look down on the grave broken-hearted,
Seeking in that lowly shrine the departed.

The poem by Proctor, beginning as follows, is asked for:

The sea, the sea, the open sea,
The wide, the blue and ever free.

The song entitled Echo Dell is wanted. It begins:

Three there were that left my cot;
Two are here, but one is not.

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WHITE RHINO HUNT BEGINS

Smithsonian Party Has Crossed Lake Albert.

Butiaba (on eastern shore of Lake Albert, Uganda, Protectorate), Jan. 8.—The Smithsonian African scientific expedition arrived at Rhino camp, the basis for the hunt of the eagerly sought white rhino, early today. Rhino camp is on the Congo side of the Bar-El-Jebel river.

The expedition is making good progress, as the arrival at Rhino camp had been scheduled for either today or tomorrow.

The hunting party left Butiaba at 10 o'clock yesterday morning and reached Koba at 10 minutes before midnight. Forty minutes later the journey was continued to Wadelai and thence to the camp, which was reached at daybreak. The trip from Butiaba across the northern end of Lake Albert and up the Bar-El-Jebel river was made in a steam launch, which had in tow two steel boats loaded with equipment.

The expedition consists of Col. Roosevelt, Kermit, Means, Heller, Loring, Cunningham, 30 porters and boys. They have 200 loads of supplies.

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TAFT PROPOSES NEW LAWS FOR TRUSTS

Continued from First Page.

applicable legal rate, and would thus afford the shipper a real measure of protection, while not opening the way to collusion and the giving of rebates or other unfair discrimination.

Under the existing law, the company can only act with respect to an alleged excessive rate or unduly discriminatory practice by a carrier on a complaint made by some individual affected thereby. I see no reason why the commission should not be authorized to act on its own initiative as well as upon the complaint of an individual in investigating the fairness of any existing rate or practice; and I recommend the amendment of the law to so provide; and also that the commission shall be fully empowered, beyond any question, to pass upon the classification of commodities for purposes of fixing rates, in like manner as it may now do with respect to the maximum rate applicable to any transportation.

Under the existing law, the commission may not divulge an increase in rates until after it shall have been effective; and although one or more carriers may file with the commission a proposed increase in rates or change in classifications, or other alterations of the existing rate or classification, to become effective at the expiration of 30 days from such filing, no proceeding can be taken to investigate the reasonableness of such proposed change until after it becomes operative. On the other hand, if the commission shall make an order finding that an existing rate is excessive and directing it to be reduced, the carrier affected may by proceedings in the courts stay the operation of such order of reduction for months and even years.

It has, therefore, been suggested that the commission should be empowered, whenever a proposed increase in rates is filed, at once to enter upon an investigation of the reasonableness of the increase, and to make an order postponing the effective date of such increase until after such investigation shall be completed. To this much objection has been made on the part of carriers. They contend that this would be, in effect, to take from the owners of the railroad the management of their properties, and to clothe the interstate commerce commission with the original rate-making power—a policy which was much discussed at the time of the passage of the Hepburn act in 1906, and which was then and has always been distinctly rejected and in reply to the suggestion that they are able by resorting to the courts to stay the taking effect of the order of the commission until its reasonableness shall have been investigated by the courts, whereas the people are deprived of any such remedy with respect to action by the carriers, they point to the provision of the Interstate commerce act providing for restitution to the shippers by carriers of excessive rates charged in cases where the order of the commission reducing such rates are affirmed.

Remedy Is Doubtful.

It may be doubted, how effective this remedy really is. Experience has shown that many, perhaps most of the shippers, are reluctant to resort to proceedings to recover the excessive rates which they may have been required to pay, for the simple reason that they have added the rates paid to the cost of the goods, and thus enhanced the price thereof to the customers, and that the public has in effect paid the bill.

On the other hand, the enormous volume of transportation charges, the great number of separate tariffs, filed annually with the interstate commerce commission, amounting to almost 200,000, and the impossibility of any commission supervising the making of tariffs in advance of their becoming effective on every transportation line within the United States to the extent that would be necessary if their active concurrence were required in the making of every tariff, has satisfied me that this power, if granted, should be conferred in a very limited and restricted form. I therefore recommend that the interstate commerce commission be empowered whenever any proposed increase of rates is filed, at once, either on complaint or of its own motion, to enter upon an investigation into the reasonableness of such change, and that it be further empowered, in its discretion, to postpone the effective date of such proposed increase for a period not exceeding 00 days beyond the date when such rate would take effect. If within this time it shall determine that such increase is unreasonable, it may then, by its order, either forbid the increase at all, or fix the maximum beyond which it shall not be made. If, on the other hand, at the expiration of this time, the commission shall not have completed its investigation, then the rate shall take effect precisely as it would under the existing law, and the commission may continue its investigation with such results as might be realized under the law as it now stands.

Shippers Would Direct Route.

The claim is very earnestly advanced by some large associations of shippers that shippers of freight should be empowered to direct the route over which their shipments should pass to destination, and in this connection it has been urged that the provisions of section 15 of the interstate commerce act, which now empowers the commission, after hearing on complaint, to establish through routes and maximum joint rates to be charged, etc., when no reasonable or satisfactory through route shall have been already established, be amended so as to empower the commission to take such action, even when one existing reasonable and satisfactory route already exists, if it be possible to establish additional routes. This seems to me to be a reasonable provision. I know of no reason why a shipper should not have the right to elect between two or more established through routes, to which the initial carrier may be a party and to require his shipment to be transported to destination over such of such routes as he may designate for that purpose, subject, however, in the exercise of this power to such reasonable regulations as the interstate commerce commission may prescribe.

Protects Stockholders.

The Republican platform of 1908 declared in favor of amending the interstate commerce law, but so as always to maintain the principle of competition between natural competing lines and avoiding the common control of such lines by any means whatsoever. One of the most potent means of exercising such control has been through the holding of stock of one railroad company by another company owning a competing line. This condition has grown up under express legislative power conferred by the laws of many states, and to attempt now to suddenly reverse that policy so far as it affects the ownership of stocks heretofore so acquired, would be to inflict a grievous injury, not only upon the corporations affected, but upon a large body of the investment holding public.

I, however, recommend that the law shall be amended so as to provide that from and after the date of its passage no railroad company subject to the interstate commerce act shall directly or indirectly, acquire any interests of any kind in capital stock, or purchase or lease any railroad of any other corporation which competes, with it respecting which the interstate act applies. But especially for the protection of the minority stockholders in securing to them the best market for their stock, I recommend that such prohibition be coupled with a proviso that it shall not operate to prevent any corporation which, at the date of the passage of such act, shall own not less than one-half of the entire issued and outstanding capital stock of any other railroad company, from acquiring all or the remainder of such stock, and to prohibit any railroad which at the date of the enactment of the law is operating a railroad of any other corporation under lease, executed for a term of not less than 25 years, from acquiring the reversionary ownership of the demised railroad, but that such provisions shall not operate to authorize or validate the acquisition, through stock ownership, or otherwise, of a competing line or interest therein in violation of the anti-trust or any other law.

To Prevent Overissues.

The Republican platform of 1908 further declares in favor of such national legislation and supervision as will prevent the future overissue of stocks and bonds by interstate carriers, and in order to carry out its provisions, I recommend the enactment of a law providing that no railroad corporation subject to the interstate commerce act shall hereafter for any purpose connected with or relating to any part of its business governed by said act, issue any capital stock without previous or simultaneous payment to it of not less than the par value of such stock, or any bonds or other obligations (except notes maturing not more than one year from the date of their issue) without the previous or simultaneous payment to such corporation of not less than the par value of such bonds, or other obligations, or, if issued at less than their par value, then not without such payment of the reasonable market value of such bonds or obligations as ascertained by the interstate commerce commission; and that no property, services, or other thing than money, shall be taken in payment to such carrier corporations of the par or other required price of such stock, bond or other obligation, except at the fair value of such property, services or other thing as ascertained by the commission; and that such act shall also contain provisions to prevent the abuse by the improvident or improper issue of notes maturing at a period not exceeding 12 months from date, in such manner as to commit them to the approval of a larger amount of stock or bonds in order to retire such notes than should legitimately have been required.

Such act also should provide for the approval by the interstate commerce commission of the amount of stocks and bonds to be issued by any railroad company subject to this act upon any reorganization, pursuant to judicial sale or other legal proceedings, in order to prevent the issue of stock and bonds to an amount in excess of the fair value of the property which is the subject of such reorganization.

I believe these suggested modifications in and amendments to the interstate commerce act would make it a complete and effective measure for securing reasonableness of rates and fairness of practices in the operation of interstate railroad lines, without undue preference to any individual or class over any others, and would prevent the recurrence of many of the practices which have given rise in the past to so much public inconvenience and loss.

By my direction, the attorney-general has drafted a bill to carry out these recommendations, which will be furnished upon request to the appropriate committee whenever it may be desired.

Safeguards for Employes.

In addition to the foregoing amendments of the interstate commerce law, the interstate commerce commission should be given the power, after a hearing, to determine upon the uniform construction of those appliances—such as sill steps, ladders, roof handholds, running boards and hand brakes on freight cars engaged in interstate commerce used by the trainmen in the operation of trains, the defects and lack of uniformity in which are apt to produce accidents and injuries to railway trainmen. The wonderful reforms effected in the numbers of switchmen and trainmen injured by coupling accidents due to the enforced introduction of safety couplers, is a demonstration of what can be done if railroads are compelled to adopt proper safety appliances.

The question has arisen in the operation of the interstate commerce employers' liability act as to whether suits can be brought against the employer company in any place other than that of its home office. The right to bring the suit under this act should be as easy of enforcement as the right of a private person not in the company's employ to sue on ordinary process in such a suit should be sufficiently served if upon the station agent upon whom service is authorized to be made to bind the company in ordinary actions arising under state laws. Bills for both the foregoing purposes have been considered by the house of representatives and have been passed, and are now before the interstate commerce committee of the senate. I earnestly urge that they be enacted into law.

The Anti-Trust Law.

There has been a marked tendency in business in this country for 40 years last past toward combination of capital and plant in manufacture, sale and transportation. The moving causes have been several: First, it has rendered possible great economy; second, by a union of former competitors it has reduced the probability of excessive competition; and, third, if the combination has been extensive enough, and certain methods in the treatment of competitors and customers have been adopted, the combiners have secured a monopoly and complete control of prices or rates.

A combination succesful in achieving complete control over a particular line of manufacture has frequently been called a "trust." I presume that the derivation of the word is to be explained by the fact that a usual method of carrying out the plan of the combination has been to put the capital and plants of various individuals, firms, or corporations engaged in the same business under the control of trustees.

The increase in the capital of a business for the purpose of reducing the cost of production and effecting economy in the management has become as essential in modern progress as the change from the hand tool to the machine. When, therefore, we come to construe the object of congress in adopting the so-called "Sherman anti-trust act" in 1890, whereby in the first section every contract, combination in the form of a trust or otherwise, or conspiracy in restraint of interstate trade or commerce, is condemned as unlawful and made subject to indictment and restraint by injunction; and whereby in the second section, every monopoly or attempt to monopolize, and every combination or conspiracy with other persons to monopolize any part of interstate trade or commerce, is denounced as illegal and made subject to similar punishment or restraint, we must infer that the evil aimed at was not the mere bigness of the enterprise, but it was the aggregation of capital and plants with the express or implied intent to restrain interstate or foreign commerce or to monopolize it in whole or in part.

Dangers of Monopoly.

Monopoly destroys competition utterly, and the restraint of the full and free operation of competition has a tendency to restrain commerce and trade. A combination of persons, formerly engaged in trade as partnerships or corporations or otherwise, of course eliminates the competition that existed between them; but the incidental ending of that competition is not to be regarded as necessarily a direct restraint of trade, unless of such an all embracing character that the intention and effect to restrain trade are apparent from the circumstances, or are expressly declared to be the object of the combination. A mere incidental restraint of trade and competition is not within the inhibition of the act, but it is where the commission or conspiracy or contract is inherently and directly a substantial restraint of competition, and so a restraint of trade that the statute is violated.

The second section of the act is a supplement of the first. A direct restraint of trade, such as is condemned in the first section, if successful and used to suppress competition, is one of the commonest methods of securing a trade monopoly, condemned in the second section. It is possible for the owners of a business of manufacturing and selling useful articles of merchandise so to conduct their business as not to violate the inhibitions of the anti-trust, and yet to secure to themselves the benefits of the economies of management and of production due to the concentration under one control of large capital and many plants. If they use no other inducement than the constant low price of their product and its good qualities to attract custom, and their business is a profitable one, they violate no law. If their actual competitors are small in comparison with the total capital invested, the prospect of new investments of capital by others in such a profitable business is sufficiently near and potential to restrain them in the prices at which they sell their product. But if they attempt by a use of their preponderating capital and by a rate of their goods temporarily at unduly low prices to drive out of business their competitors, or if they attempt, by exclusive contract, with their patrons and threats and non-dealing except upon such contracts, or by other methods of a similar character, to use the largeness of their resources and the extent of their output compared with the total output as a means of compelling custom and frightening off competition, then they disclose a purpose to restrain trade and to establish a monopoly and violate the act.

Purpose of the Law.

The object of the anti-trust law was to suppress the abuses of business of the kind described. It was not to interfere with a great volume of capital which, concentrated under one organization, reduced the cost of production and made its profit thereby, and took no advantage of its size by methods akin to duress to stifle competition with it.

I wish to make this distinction as emphatic as possible, because I conceive that nothing could happen more destructive to the property of this country than the loss of that great economy in production which has been and will be effected in all manufacturing lines by the employment of large capital under one management. I do not mean to say that there is not a limit beyond which the economy of management by the enlargement of plant ceases; and where this happens and combination continues beyond this point, the very fact shows intent to monopolize and not to economize.

The original purpose of many combinations of capital in this country was not confined to the legitimate and proper object of reducing the cost of production and of profit. It was to secure, if possible, the complete control of the business and to drive competitors out of business or into such a position as to render them comparatively helpless. The policy of some of these combinations was to buy out competitors at such a price as would yield them a profit on the original investment, and combinations entered into for this purpose were effected by secret contracts not to bid against each other. Sometimes these combinations were effected by transfer of the property of competitors to a trustee in exchange for certificates of stock or bonds, sometimes by organization of a new corporation to take the property of the competitors in exchange for its stock or bonds, sometimes by exclusive contracts with dealers, and sometimes by simply buying out the competitor. Many of these combinations were of enormous size, and seemed to their projectors to insure great profits. Their projectors found that the union of all the plants did not prevent competition, especially where proper economy had not been pursued in the purchase and in the conduct of the business after the aggregation was complete. There were enough, however, of such successful combinations to arose the cry of high prices and led to the passage of the anti-trust act as to the result of a continuance of this movement toward the concentration in the hands of a few of the absolute control of the prices of all manufactured products.

The anti-trust statute was passed in 1890 and prosecutions were soon begun under it. In the case of the United States vs. Knight, known as the 'Sugar Trust case because of the narrow scope of the pleadings, the combination sought to be enjoined was held not to be included, because the prohibition of the act, because the averments did not go beyond the mere acquisition of manufacturing plants for the refining of sugar, and did not include that of a direct and intended restraint upon trade and commerce in the sale and delivery of sugar across state bounaries in foreign trade. The result of the sugar trust case was not happy, in that it gave other companies and combinations seeking a similar method of making profit by establishing an absolute control and monopoly in a particular line of manufacture a sense of immunity against prosecutions in the federal jurisdiction; and where that jurisdiction is barred in respect to a business which is necessarily commensurate with the boundaries of the country, no state prosecution is able to supply the needed machinery for adquate restraint or punishment.

Law Is Too Sweeping.

Following the sugar trust decision, however, there have come along in the slow, but certain, course of judicial disposition of cases involving a construction of the anti-trust statute and its application, until now they seem to embrace every phase of that law which can be practically presented to the American public and to the government for action. They show that the anti-trust act has a wide scope and applies to many combinations in actual operation, rendering them unlawful and subject to indictment and restraint.

The supreme court, in several of its decisions, has declined to read into the statute the word "Unreasonable" before "Restraint of trade," on the ground that the statute applies to all restraints and does not intend to leave it to the court the discretion to determine what is a reasonable restraint of trade. The expression "restraint of trade" comes from the common law, and at common law there were certain covenants incidental to the carrying out of a main or principal contract which were said to be covenants in partial restraint of trade, and were held to be enforcable because "reasonably" adapted to the performance of the main or principal contract. And under the general language used by the supreme court in several cases, it would seem that even such incidental covenants in restraint of interstate trade were within the inhibition of the statute and must be condemned. In order to avoid such a result, I have thought and said that it might be well to amend the statute so as to exclude such covenants from its condemnation. An examination of the later decisions of the court, however, gives quite clearly in cases presenting the exact question, that such incidental restraints of trade are held not to be within the law and are excluded by the general statement that, to be within the statute, the effect of the trade of the restraint must be direct and not merely incidental or indirect. The necessity, therefore, for an amendment of the statute so as to exclude these incidental and beneficial covenants in restraint of trade held at common law to be reasonable, does not exist. In some of the opinions of the federal circuit judges there have been intimations, having the effect, if sound, to weaken the force of the statute by including within it absurdly unimportant combinations and arrangements, and suggesting, therefore, the wisdom of changing its language by limiting its application to serious combination with intent to restrain competition or control prices. A reading of the opinions of the supreme court, however, makes the change unnecessary, for they exclude from the operation of the act contracts affecting interstate trade in but a small and incidental way, and apply the statute only to the real evil aimed at by congress.

The statute has been on the statute book now for two decades, and the supreme court in more than a dozen opinions has construed it in application to various phases of business combinations and in reference to various subject matter. It has applied to the union under one control of two competing interstate railroads, to joint traffic arrangements between several interstate railroads, to private manufacturers engaged in a plain attemp to control prices and suppress competition in a part of the country, including a dozen states, and to many other combinations affecting interstate trade. The value of a statute which is rendered more and more certain in its meaning by a series of decisions of the supreme court furnishes a strong reason for leaving the act as it is, to accomplish its useful purpose, even though if it were being newly enacted useful suggestions as to change of phrase might be made.

More Money Is Needed.

It is the duty and the purpose of the executive to direct an investigation by the department of justice, through the grand jury or otherwise, into the history, organization, and purposes of all the industrial companies with respect to which there is any reasonable ground for suspicion that they have been organized for a purpose, and are conducting business on a plan which is in violation of the anti-trust law. The work is a heavy one, but it is not beyond the power of the department of justice if sufficient funds are furnished, to carry on the investigations and to pay the counsel engaged in the work.

But such an investigation and possible prosecution of corporations whose prosperity or destruction affects the comfort, not only of stockholders, but of millions of wage earners, employes, and associated tradesmen must necessarily tend to disturb the confidence of the business community, to dry up the now flowing sources of capital from its places of hoarding, and produce a halt in our prosperity that will cause suffering and strained circumstances among the innocent many for the faults of the guilty few. The question which I wish in this message to bring clearly to the consideration and discussion of congress is whether in order to avoid such a possible business danger something cannot be done by which these business combinations may be offered a means, without great financial disturbance, of changing the character, organization and extent of their business into one within the lines of the law under federal control and supervision, securing compliance with the anti-trust statute.

Generally, in the industrial combinations called "trusts" the principal business is the sale of goods in many states and in foreign markets; in other words, the interstate and foreign business far exceeds the business done in any one state. This fact will justify the federal government in granting a federal charter to such a combination to make and sell in interstate and foreign commerce the products of useful manufacture under such limitations as will secure a compliance with the anti-trust law. It is possible so to frame a statute that while it offers protection to a federal company against harmful, vexatious, and unnecessary invasion by the states, it shall subject it to reasonable taxation and control by the states, with respect to its purely local business.

Asks for Discrimination.

Many people conducting great businesses have cherished a hope and a belief that in some way or other a line may be drawn between "good trusts" and "bad trusts," and that it is possible by an amendment to the anti-trust law to make a distinction under which good combinations may be permitted to organize, suppress competition, control prices, and do it all legally if only they do not abuse the power by taking too great profit out of the business. They point to certain notorious trusts that having grown into power through criminal methods by the use of illegal rebates and plain cheating, and do various acts utterly violative of business honesty or morality, and urge that the statute be amended so that such criminal trusts of this kind can be punished and they, on the other hand, be permitted under the law to carry on their business. Now the public, and especially the business public, ought to rid themselves of the idea that such a distinction is practicable or can be introduced into the present law. Certainly under the present anti-trust law no such distinction exists. It has been proposed, however, that the word "reasonable" should be made a part of the statute and then it should be left to the court to say what is a reasonable restraint of trade, which is a reasonable suppression of competition, what is a reasonable monopoly. I venture to think that this is to put into the hands of the court a power impossible to exercise on any consistent principle which will insure the uniformity of decision essential to just judgment. It is to thrust upon the courts a burden that they have no precedents to enable them to carry, and to give them a power approaching the arbitrary, the abuse of which might involve our whole judicial system in disaster.

In considering violations of the anti-trust law we ought, of course, not to forget that that law makes unlawful methods of carrying on business which before its passage were regarded as evidence of business sagacity and success, and that they were denounced in this act, not because of their intrinsic morality, but because of the dangerous results toward which they tended, the concentration of industrial power in the hands of the few, leading to oppression and injustice. In dealing, therefore, with many of the men who have used the methods condemned by the statute for the purpose of maintaining a profitable business, we may well facilitate a change by them in the method of doing business, and enable them to bring it back into the zone of lawfulness without losing to the country the economy of management by which in our domestic trade the cost of production has been materially lessened, and in competition with foreign manufacturers our foreign trade has been greatly increased.

Through all our consideration of this grave question, however, we must insist that the suppression of competition, controlling of prices and the monopoly or attempt to monopolize interstate commerce and business, are not only unlawful, but contrary to the public good, and that they must be restrained and punished until ended.

Favors Federal Law.

I therefore recommend the enactment by congress of a general law providing for the formation of corporations to engage in trade and commerce among the states and with foreign nations, protecting them from undue interference by the states and regulating their activities, so as to prevent the recurrence, under national auspices, of these abuses, which have arisen under state control. Such a law should provide for the issue of stock of such corporations to an amount equal only to the cash paid in on the stock; and if the stock be issued for property, then at a fair valuation, ascertained under approval and supervision of federal authority, and full and complete publication of all the facts pretaining to the value of such property and the interest therein of the persons to whom it is proposed to issue stock in payment of such property. It should subject the real and personal property only of such corporations to the same taxation as is imposed by the states within which it may be situated upon other similar property located therein, and should require such corporations to file full and complete reports of their operations with the department of commerce and labor at regular intervals. Corporations organized under this act should be prohibited from acquiring and holding stock in other corporations (except for special reasons upon approval by the proper federal authority), thus avoiding the creation, under national auspices, of the holding company with subordinate corporations in different states, which has been such an effective agency in the creation of the great trusts and monopolies.

If the prohibition of the anti-trust act against combinations in restraint of trade is to be effectively enforced, it is essential that the national government shall provide for the creation of national corporations to carry on a legitimate business throughout the United States. The conflicting laws of the different states of the union with respect to foreign corporations, make it difficult, if not impossible for one corporation to comply with their requirements so as to carry on business in a number of different states.

Replies to Criticisms.

To the suggestion that this proposel of federal incorporation for industrial combinations is intended to furnish them a refuge in which to continue industrial abuses under federal protection, it should be said that the measure contemplated does not repeal the Sherman anti-trust law, and is not to be framed so as to permit the doing of the wrongs which it is the purpose of that law to prevent, but only to foster a continuance and advance of the highest industrial efficiency without permitting industrial abuses.

Under a national incorporation law will be opposed, first, by those who believe that the trusts should be completely broken up, and their property destroyed. It will be opposed, secondly, by those who doubt the constitutionality of such federal incorporation, and even if it is valid, objects to it as too great federal centralization. It will be opposed, third, by those who will insist that a mere voluntary incorporation like this will not attract to its acceptance the worst of the offenders against the anti-trust statute, and own, therefore I therefore propose instead of it a system of compulsory licenses for all federal corporations engaged in interstate business.

Let us consider these objections in their order. The government is now trying to dissolve some of these combinations, and it is not the intention of the government to desist in the least degree in its effort to end those combinations which are today monopolizing the commerce of this country. Where it appears that the acquisition and concentration of property go to the extent of creating a monopoly or of substantially and directly restraining interstate commerce, it is not the intention of the government to permit this monopoly to exist under federal incorporation or to transfer to the protecting wing of the federal government a state corporation now violating the Sherman act.

But it is not, and should not, be, the policy of the government to prevent reasonable concentration of capital which is necessary to economic development of manufacture, trade, and commerce. This country has shown a power of economical production that has astonished the world, and has enabled us to compete with foreign manufactures in many markets. It should be the care of the government to permit such combination of capital while keeping open the avenues of individual enterprise, and the opportunity for a man or corporation with reasonable capital to engage in business. If we would maintain our present business supremacy, we should give the industrial concerns an opportunity to reorganize and to concentrate their legitimate capital in a federal corporation and to carry on their large business within the lines of the laws.

Within Federal Power.

There are those who doubt the constitutionality of such federal incorporation The regulation of interstate and foreign commerce is certainly conferred in the fullest measure upon congress, and if for the purpose of securing in the most thorough manner that kind of regulation, congress shall insist that it may provide and authorize certain agencies to carry on that commerce it would seem to be within its power. This has been distinctly affirmed with respect to railroad companies doing an interstate business, and interstate bridges. The power of incorporation has been exercised by congress and upheld by the supreme court in this regard. Why, then with respect to any other form of interstate commerce like the sale of goods across state boundaries and into foreign commerce, may the same power not be asserted? Indeed, it is the very fact that they carry on interstate commerce that makes these great industrial concerns subject to federal prosecution and control. How far as incidental to the carrying on of that commerce it may be within the power of the government to authorize the manufacturer of goods, is perhaps more open to discussion, though a recent decision of the supreme court would seem to answer that question in the affirmative.

Even those who are willing to concede that the supreme court may sustain such federal incorporation laws are likely to oppose it on the ground of its tendency to the enlargement of the federal power at the expense of the power of the states. It is a sufficient answer to this argument to say that no other method can be suggested which offers federal protection on the one hand and close federal supervision on the other of these great organizations, that are in face federal because they are as wide as the country and are entirely unlimited in their business by state lines. Now is the centralization of federal power under this act likely to be excessive. Only the largest corporations would avail themselves of such a law, because the burden of complete federal supervision and control that must certainly be imposed to accomplish the purpose of the incorporation would not be accepted by an ordinary business concern.

Three Courses Open.

The third objection, that the worst offenders will not accept federal incorporation, is easily answered. The decrease of injunction recently adopted in prosecutions under the anti-trust law are so thorough and sweeping that the corporations affected by them have but three courses before them:

"First. They must resolve themselves into their component parts in the different states, with a consequent loss to themselves of capital and effective organization and the country of concerted energy and enterprise; or

"Second. In defiance of law and under some secret trust they must attempt to continue their business in violation of the federal statute, and thus incur the penalties of contempt and bring on an inevitable criminal prosecution of the individuals named in the decree and their associates; or

"Third. They must reorganize and accept in good faith the federal charter I suggest.

"A federal compulsory license law, urged as a substitute for a federal incorporation law, is unnecessary except to reach that kind of corporation which, by virtue of the considerations already advanced, will take advantage voluntarily of an incorporation law while the other state corporations doing an interstate business do not need the supervision or the regulation of a federal license and would only be unnecessarily burdened thereby.

"The attorney general, at my suggestion, has drafted a federal incorporation bill embodying the views I have attempted to set forth and it will be at the disposition of the appropriate committee of congress.

"WILLIAM H. TAFT.

"The White House, January 7, 1910."

POINTS IN MESSAGE

The President thinks that an opportunity should be given the big industrial combinations to bring their business once more into the "Zone of Lawfulness" by taking out a federal charter under certain prescribed conditions, before it becomes necessary to proceed against every corporation about which there is a breath of suspicion.

Corporations taking federal charters are to be prohibited from acquiring and holding stock in other corporations, except for special reasons upon approval by the proper federal authority.

Full reports of operations are to be made to the department of commerce and labor at regular intervals. Nothing in the federal charters is to exempt any corporation from prosecution for violations of the anti-trust law.

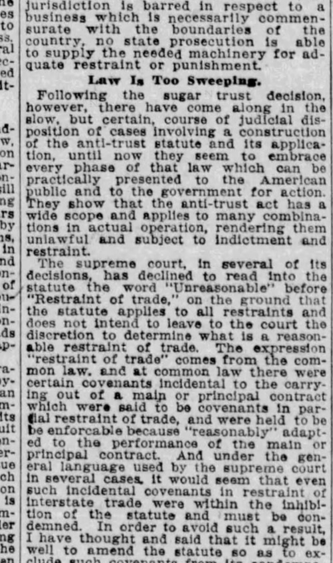
In that portion of his message dealing with changes in the interstate commerce laws the President recommends:

The establishment of a United States court of commerce of five judges to hear and determine appeals from the interstate commerce commission, the only appeal from this court lying in the United States supreme court. The commission is to be relieved of prosecuting cases in the courts, this duty being placed in the department of justice.

Pooling arrangements as to rates to be allowed under direct supervision of the commission. The commission to be empowered to pass upon freight classifications. The commission to be empowered to hold up new rates or classifications by railroads until an inquiry can be made as to their reasonableness. Shippers to be given the choice of established routes on through freight.

From and after the passage of the amendments, it is provided that no railroad shall acquire any stock or interest in a competing line, except that where a road already owns 50 per cent or more of the stock of another road, it may complete the purchase of all the stock.

Stock must be issued at par value for money paid in or for property or services, rates at full value, under an inquiry by the federal authority, who shall supervise all stock and bond issues.



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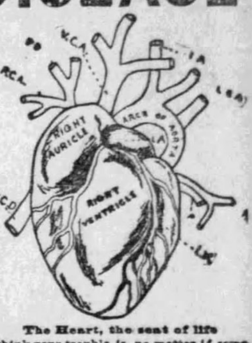
as well as clean healthy teeth, free from germs of decay, and an antiseptically clean mouth, adding much to your personal attractiveness. To be sweet and clean use Paxtine, a specialty for dainty women and wholesome men.

Just write your name and address on a postal card and send it to The Paxton Toilet Co., 230 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass., and they will send you at once a trial box of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic—entirely without cost to you.

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

We are giving away ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE a regular full course of our world famous treatment for the Heart and Nerves, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about the causes of these diseases and how they can be permanently cured, BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Flattering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Dropsy, Asthma, Stomach and Kidney Trouble (often caused by weak Heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Nosebleed, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side, or Shoulder-Blade, Nervousness, Trembling Twitching, Nightmare, or a general weak, vital-less run-down, condition.



The Heart, the seat of life

If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Six out of every ten persons have Heart Disease! Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the Stomach, Kidneys, or Female Organs when all the time it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's daily getting worse though they don't even suspect it.

Lots of people make this mistake, they say, "It don't amount to anything—it's my stomach, I guess,—it will go away of itself," and some day all of a sudden they drop dead of Heart Disease, just as you read about every day,

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, no matter if some common doctor has said you can't be cured; be fair to yourself, give us a chance, and write today, for this complete course of free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, post paid and there will be

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Please remember, this isn't just a little "sample" or "trial," neither is it "patent medicine," but a generous, genuine, course of treatment, and it's yours gladly and freely, just for the asking — because we want to show you without cost what it will do.

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Disease—many of which had been pronounced hopeless.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! It's made in all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to send this free help to every sufferer who needs it.

Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, *as the Publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.*

Answer all our questions carefully, yes or no, being sure to give your age. Then write your ***full name*** *and address plainly in the Coupon cut out on the heavy black lines and mail to us* ***today.*** *If you wish to write a letter telling us more about your case, you may do so. We will send you the* ***full course of free Treatment and Book at once.***

Address,

HEART CURE CO.,
(Associated Specialists in Heart Disease)
331 Masonic Bldg., Hallowell, Me.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Heart Cure Co., Associated Specialists in Heart Disease,
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I have answered the questions below. Please send me postpaid and entirely free of charge, your course of treatment for my case, also your free book.

What is your age?
How long have you had Heart Trouble?
Does your Heart palpitate, flutter or miss beats?
Can you lie on your left side?
Are you short of breath?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Are you weak, nervous, irritable?
Do you feel all tired out and run down?
Have you Dyspepsia, Indigestion, gas in stomach?
Constipation or Liver Trouble?
Have you Rheumatism?
Have you Kidney Trouble, much pain in Kidneys?
Have you any other trouble?

NAME

Write plainly Mr., Mrs. or Miss

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REDUCED WHOLESALE PRICES

This fine Old Aged in Bond Whiskey has that delicacy of Flavor, Mellowness and Fragrant Bouquet, found only in absolutely

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The Only Boys' Rifle Used by MEN.

Favorite barrels are rifled more accurately than many rifles selling as high as $50.00. For this one reason alone more Stevens Favorites are sold than any other rifle model in this country. This is because Stevens careful accurate rifling combines straighter shooting with long range and power.

Practice NOW and exterminate Farm Pests in the Spring.

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If you want expert information on Sharpshooting, Hunting or Trap Shooting, write us a postal telling which subject interests you the most.

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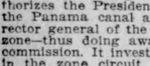
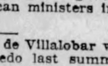
Makers of Rifles, Shotguns, Pistols and Rifle Telescopes, having an accuracy unparalleled in the world.

Special Sale of Wire!

Here's the greatest opportunity ever presented to buy Wire and Nails at an enormous saving. There's good reasons why we can sell our merchandise for less money than anyone else. We purchase our goods in an entirely new and original way. No old-time methods about our business. We recently purchased the contents of a barge sunk in the Ohio River, containing 20,000 Kegs of Wire Nails, besides thousands of reels of high-grade Barbed Wire, Wire Fencing and much additional wire product. Our customers get the benefit of our wonderful operations. The Barbed Wire offered is the finest and best manufactured. It is unimpaired and just as good as the first-class material that you buy from your High Priced Dealer. The nails are offered just as they are. No deception about our business. We Want satisfied customers everywhere.



Galvanized Barbed Wire, 4 point, put up on reels, per 100 lbs., $2.00; Painted Barbed Wire, 4 point, $1.75 per 100 lbs.; 2 point, $1.85 per 100 lbs. Our special galvanized high-grade, light weight Barbed Wire, 80 rod spools, per spool, $1.65. Painted Twisted Wire, per reel, $1.75. 4 Point, $1.50 per 100 lbs. we will supply you new Galvanized Wire Shorts. They are put up 100 lbs to the bundle. By shorts we mean wire in lengths from 50 to 200 feet. Good for all general purposes. Comes in gauges from 9 to 15. Telephone, Wire No. 12, $2.85 per 100 lbs. No. 14, $3.10 per 100 lbs.



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These Nails were on board a barge sunk in the Ohio River and are now more or less rusty. They are practical for use and make a fine handy assortment. Put up mixed, just as they come, 100 lbs. to the keg. Sizes from 3 to 40 D. First-class bright, clean new Nails, 20 D common, per keg, $2.20. Builders, Dealers, etc., should take advantage of this opportunity to buy nails at about half price.

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It shows 10,000 bargains bought by us at Sheriffs' Sales, Manufacturers' Sales and Receivers' Sales. Also explains our wonderful Marine and other Wrecking Operations. Shows everything in the line of material and supplies, including high-grade Household Goods, Rugs and Carpets. Give us a trial. Write to-day. ASK FOR OUR LOW PRICES ON "WIRE FENCING".

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MORE POWER TO TAFT

Canal Zone Bill Passes House By Small Majority.

Washington, Jan. 6.—With the Democrats fighting every inch of the way, the Mann bill providing for the administration of the Panama canal zone and centralizing the government of the zone in the President of the United States, passed the house by a vote of 119 to 102.

The minority kept the house in session until 6 o'clock last evening by offering amendment after amendment and demanding tellers on each vote. A futile effort was made by Representative Richardson, of Alabama, to have the measure recommitted to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, an aye and nay vote resulting 104 ayes and 136 nays.

Section 2 of the bill, which confers on the President military, civil and judicial powers, including the power to make laws, was the object of spirited attack. Representative Keifer, Ohio, joining the Democrats in the fight. The attitude of the majority and minority on this section may be best described by a question propounded to Representative Townsend, of Michigan, by Representative Garrett, of Tennessee, and by Mr. Townsend's reply.

"Do you believe that congress has any power under the constitution to confer legislative power on the President?" asked Mr. Garrett.

"Ordinarily, no," replied Mr. Townsend. "In this instance, yes. We are in Panama digging a canal, and it is necessary for the President to have the power to make rules and regulations for the government of the zone while that work is in progress."

Representative Mann, author of the bill, claimed that precedent for the delegation of such power in the executive was found in similar action by Democratic congresses at the time of the Louisiana purchase and again when Florida was ceded to the United States by Spain. Defending his party, Representative Harrison, of New York, said that disturbed internal conditions made such action necessary, but the despotic government in these territories was continued no longer than was necessary to establish local government.

The bill, as it goes to the senate, authorizes the President to have completed the Panama canal and to appoint a director general of the canal and the canal zone—thus doing away with the canal commission. It invests the judicial power in the zone circuit court and such inferior courts as the President may constitute, and allows appeal to the supreme court of the United States in civil cases involving $5,000 and in criminal cases punishable by death or life imprisonment. Trial by jury is granted in all criminal prosecutions for felony.

Since the expiration of the 58th congress, there has been no act in terms authorizing the government of the canal zone, but President Roosevelt continued in existence the civil government on the zone after the act of April 28, 1904, became ineffective automatically.

BELL GETS ACTIVE DUTY

Chief of Staff to Command in the Philippines.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Major General J. Franklin Bell, who transfers the duties of chief of staff of the army in April to Major-General Leonard Wood, will be the next commander of the army in the Philippines. General Bell will succeed Major General W. T. Duvall, who retires from the service in January, 1911.

It also has been definitely determined that Major General Frederick D. Grant, now in command of the department of the lakes, again will be assigned to his old command at the head of the department of the east. General Wood now occupies this position.

It is generally understood that Major General W. H. Carter, now in command of the department of Luzon, will be assigned to command of the department of the lakes.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excessive, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3008 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

HATES TO LEAVE US

But Villalobar Has Got to Obey.

Washington, Jan. 11.—In a dispatch from Madrid received this morning it was announced that the Marquis de Villalobar, Spanish minister to the United States, had been transferred to Lisbon, Portugal.

Marquis de Villalobar was greatly surprised when informed of the dispatch.

"You greatly surprise me," he said. "I do not understand it at all, and there must be some mistake. Don't you think it likely that your correspondent at Madrid is in error?"

When assured that the news was apparently authentic, he continued:

"About a month and a half ago my government asked me if I would go to Lisbon and take up a number of very important matters between Spain and Portugal. I replied that I preferred to remain as minister to the United States. While I would be very glad to go if my government required it, I informed the king I had been very happy here and every relation with this government was most pleasant. Since that time I have heard nothing further in the matter, and supposed that it had been dropped."

The minister was asked if anything had occurred here which might have lead to his transfer. In reply Marquis de Villalobar denounced as absolutely untrue the story published yesterday to the effect that he had been the leading figure in an unpleasant episode at the recent diplomatic reception at the White House.

On this occasion, the story ran, the Spanish minister was separated with the other ministers from the foreign ambassadors and that he resented this classification. He was very indignant, it was said and when an appeal to President Taft was fruitless, he declared he would advise his government to treat American ministers in a similar manner.

It was the Marquis de Villalobar who was a guest of Toledo last summer, during the Wamba carnival. At that time he was much vexed because the Mexican ambassador was to rank ahead of him and the dispute ended in the Mexican diplomat refusing to come here.

WALLACE IS HONORED

Statue of Soldier-Author Is Unveiled.

Washington, Jan. 11.—In commemoration of his great services to his state and country, the statue of General Lew Wallace, soldier, author and diplomat, was today placed in the capitol, thus making another notable addition to the galaxy of great Americans whose effigies adorn statuary hall. Oliver P. Morton, war governor of Indiana, is the other citizen who has been honored by the Hoosier state in the same manner.

The unveiling was made the occasion of an imposing ceremony. Captain John P. Megrew, who served as an officer in General Wallace's command in the civil war, and president of the Lew Wallace statue commission, presided, the figure being unveiled by Lew Wallace, Jr., grandson of the general. Gov. Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, accepted the statue on behalf of his state from the commission which had charge of its preparation.

Others who delivered eulogies were Senator Beveridge, A. A. Rustem Bey, charge d'affaires of the Turkish embassy, and W. H. Andrews, delegate from New Mexico. An original poem was read by James Whitcomb Riley.

The statue was the work of Andrew O'Connor, of Paris. It is seven feet in height. The figure is clad in the uniform of a major general of the United States army.

114 KILLED IN OHIO MINES

Two More During 1909 Than in Preceding Year.

Columbus, Jan. 11.—Compilation of mine fatality statistics for 1909, made by George Harrison, state mine inspector, shows an increase of two over 1908, there being 114 as compared with 112. The number killed by falls of roof he reports as having decreased by two, while the number killed by mine cars increased by four. Only two were killed by electricity as compared with five in 1908. The number killed by powder explosions increased by two.

The statement shows Belmont county to have reported the greatest number of accidents, 36 in all, a decrease of six. Jefferson county reported 19, Guernsey county 9, Athens 9 and Tuscarawas 7.

TRY TO SAVE CANNON

"Regulars" in Senate Take Action That Will Force House to Again Vote on Question That Resulted in Victory for "Insurgents."

Washington, Jan. 8.—Another fight between the insurgents and the organization in the house has been precipitated by the action of the senate committee on public lands today in reporting a resolution authorizing the appointment by the vice president and speaker of a joint committee to investigate the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy.

The dismissal of Forester Pinchot by the President and the victory of the combined insurgent Republicans and Democrats in the house yesterday on the matter of the selection of the investigating commission, was the sole topic of conversation at the capitol today prior to the convening of the house at noon. There was much reluctance to discuss for the public prints the official "cleaning out" of the forestry bureau, but talk was freer with reference to the fight yesterday on the floor of the house.

From the supporters of Speaker Cannon it was denied that the insurgent victory yesterday was in any way a triumph over Speaker Cannon. It was pointed out that the whole controversy was an administration fight, that the resolution itself was the one desired by the President, and that the speaker was in no way concerned in the preparation. In fact, he was personally glad to be relieved of the responsibility of naming the investigating committee which could only bring criticism from one side or the other, it was said.

Representative Norris, of Nebraska, the insurgent author of yesterday's amendment taking away from the speaker the right to name the investigating committee, had no doubt that the vote of the house showed a lack of confidence in Speaker Cannon.

"That vote illustrates one thing to the country unmistakably, and that is that the members of the house do not trust Speaker Cannon," he said. "Personally, I had no interest in the controversy in which Secretary Ballinger and Mr. Pinchot are involved, and no inclination one way or the other. I did not believe the speaker should name this committee and thus prejudice in advance the investigation in favor of one of the principals in the affair, and a majority of the house took the same view. It was a vote of lack of confidence in Speaker Cannon, and cannot be construed any other way."

So far as expression could be obtained, the insurgents inclined to the view that the time was ripe for the expression of opinions as to the wisdom of President Taft's action in dismissing Forester Pinchot and his immediate assistants in the forest service. While nearly all of the members of the senate talked confidentially to newspaper men concerning the situation they forbade the publication of their statements in the form of interviews.

From the private expressions of opinion, however, the idea seemed to prevail that Mr. Pinchot must have believed that if he continued in the government service he would have been trammeled to a certain extent in the giving of testimony before the congressional investigation committee. Not all of Mr. Pinchot's friends in congress, and it is admitted on all sides that he has many sympathizers, thought he was justified in precipitating his official decapitation.

The regular Republican organization of the house will not rest under the defeat which it sustained yesterday at at the hands of its combined insurgent and Remocratic enemies in the adoption of the Norris amendment to the Ballinger-Pinchot resolution taking from Speaker Cannon the right to appoint that committee, but will rally its forces for a finish fight when the time arrives for the house to choose the members of the investigating body. They expect then to muster sufficient force to name practically the same committee which would have been chosen had Speaker Cannon been left to make the selections.

The manner of accomplishing this result has not been determined. The rules committee may bring in a special rule of some sort suited to the occasion, placing all of the power necessary in the hands of the house organization to accomplish what is needed. A Republican caucus for the determination of the point already has been suggested by high party authority.

Asher Hinds, the parliamentarian of the house, was not sure today what method would be followed by the house in choosing this committee. Precedents are few and far back in the history of the house. He says the committee may be chosen by resolution or by ballot, or perhaps in some other way. Nothing will be definitely done in the matter until the senate disposes of the resolution and President Taft signs it, which will be a week or more hence.

One of the insurgents in the senate who has been a particularly warm friend of Mr. Pinchot, said today that it made little difference whether the house or Speaker Cannon appointed the house members of the investigating committee, and that the personnel of the entire committee was of little consequence to either of the principals to the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy. It was argued that the very fact that the inquiry was to be public would prevent a whitewash, for it was well known that the public was so intensely interested in the proceeding that it would judge for itself, and the decision, if it was to be final, would be rendered by the people.

SUCCEEDS PINCHOT.

Ogden, Utah, Jan. 8.—Albert F. Potter, assistant forester, who was designated to succeed Mr. Pinchot temporarily as chief of the forestry bureau, is attending the National Wool Growers' convention. He said that he had not received official notification that the bureau had been tendered to his charge, and that he had expected to be away from Washington for some time, but probably now will return as soon as possible. Mr. Potter addressed the wool growers today, having been detailed for that purpose by Mr. Pinchot. He answered strictures on the bureau's regulations and explained reasons for them. Mr. Potter is a westerner. He entered the department as a grazing expert.

TAFT WOULDN'T LISTEN TO FURTHER ARGUMENT

Washington, Dec. 8.—In removing Mr. Pinchot from office, President Taft wrote a cold and formal, but ver ysevere letter to the chief forester.

Indignant over the action of Mr. Pinchot in inducing Senator Dolliver to read a letter from him in the senate yesterday, President Taft would listen to no advice that the forester's violation of executive orders be overlooked pending the inquiry soon to be undertaken by congress. He declared the dignity of the office he had been chosen by the people to fill was being attacked and he would be unfaithful to his trust if he submitted longer.

Realizes the War Is On.

Mr. Taft undoubtedly realizes fully what the dismissal of Forester Pinchot means in a political way. He has been convinced for some time that the so-called "insurgents" and the chief critics of his administration had enlisted the services of Mr. Pinchot, and practically were defying him to separate Pinchot from his office.

The latter's letter of yesterday, few here doubt, was written with the direct purpose of "putting it squarely up to the President."

The President sought to avoid the threatened war as long as he could, but declared finally that patience had ceased to be a virtue. He picked up the gauge of battle thrown down by Mr. Pinchot by the hand of Senator Dolliver in the senate, and with the administration supporters is ready for the fray which is certain to ensue.

Political observers in Washington declare that the situation created by today's developments is the most tense of many years. What the outcome will be no one is willing to prophesy.

Cannon Loses First Fight.

In the house of represenatives Speaker Cannon lost his first fight to the "insurgents," who combining with the Democrats, caused to be adopted an amendment to the Ballinger-Pinchot inquiry resolution so as to take from the speaker the power to appoint the house members of the joint special committee of investigation.

The margin of victory was a narrow one of three votes, but the "insurgents" and Democrats alike were jubilant last night. The dismissal of Pinchot has lent fuel to the flame of their celebration, and they are venturing all manner of predictions as to what is to happen in the future.

Three Republicans, not classed as insurgents, but who profess their friendship for Pinchot, voted with the insurgents and Democrats for the amendment which calls for the selection of the house investigators by election from the floor.

The 26 Republicans who voted against Cannon were: Hays, (Cal.); Good, Haughen, Hubbard, Kendall, Pickett, Woods, (Ia.); Madison, Murdock (Ks.); Ames, Lovering, (Mass.); Davis, Lindbergh, Miller, Volstead, (Minn.); Hinshaw, Norris, (Neb.); Fish, Parsons, (N. Y.); Gronna, (N. Dak.); Cooper, Kopp, Lenroot, Morse, Nelson, (Wis.); Poindexter, (Wa.).

The resolution, as it goes to the senate, provides for an investigating committee of 12 members, six to be appointed by the president of the senate, and six to be elected by the house.

Cabinet Takes Action.

The cabinet was in special session during practically the entire afternoon, following the regular session of the morning. Secretary Ballinger, cognizant of the action that was about to be taken, remained away from the afternoon sitting. It was at the end of this special session last night that the President gave out the letter he had written to Mr. Pinchot, notifying him that his usefulness as a public servant, under the present administration, was at an end.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, Pinchot's immediate superior, it appears, was one of the forester's chief accusers. He told President Taft that he had advised Mr. Pinchot not to send the letter to Senator Dolliver; that Pinchot had told him he had such a letter in mind and "could induce Senator Dolliver" to read it on the very day that President Taft's special message transmitting the attorney general's exoneration of Secretary Ballinger was to be presented to the senate.

It was this story of Pinchot's apparently calculated insubordination that aroused the President to keenest resentment.

Mr. Taft accuses Pinchot of having taken his stand against Secretary Ballinger wholly upon the evidence adduced by L. H. Glavis and without regard for the evidence on the other side on file in the interior department.

The letter directing Secretary Wilson to dismiss the forester forthwith was carefully framed during the afternoon sitting of the cabinet and was revised several times before finally being made public. It is the President's own statement of the case.

MUST UPHOLD DIGNITY ENTRUSTED BY PEOPLE

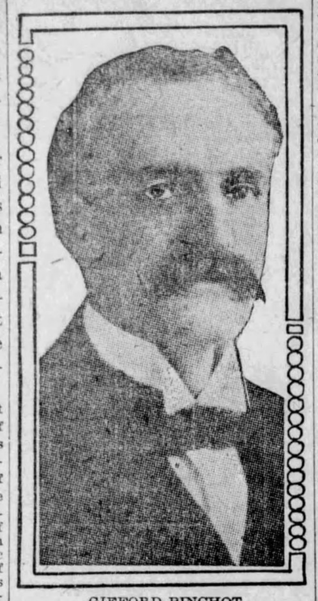
Washington, Jan. 8.—President Taft's letter to Forester Pinchot informing him of his dismissal is in part as follows:

"The White House,
Washington, Jan. 7, 1910.

"Sir: The secretary of agriculture informs me that on the 28th of December your associate forester, Mr. Price, went to him and proposed to resign on the ground that he had been engaged with Mr. Shaw, assistant law officer, in instigating the publication in various newspapers and magazines attacking the good name of Secretary Ballinger and charging the interior department and the land office with corruption.

"The secretary thereupon wrote a note to you, under date of December 2, asking for your recommendation in the premises. You did not answer, but on January 4 you had conversation with him in which you said you wished to make a statement which should be read in the senate at the same time that my message transmitting the record in the Glavis case reached there and that you thought you could induce Senator Dolliver to introduce the statement for you. The secretary advised against such a course; but asked you for a recommendation as to accepting Price's resignation, in order that he might bring the matter to me, to whom, he told you, it must ultimately come, because I had considered the Glavis charges and had passed upon them.

"Without further conference with the secretary, and before making a report to him, you succeeded in making public, by ... it read in the senate, a ... that ...



GIFFORD PINCHOT.

Dismissed by Taft

you had sufficiently disciplined Messrs. Price and Shaw by reprimanding them and that your recommendation would be that no further punishment was required, and this before that recommendation was submitted to the secretary and me, whose power and duty it was to determine upon Price's admissions as to his complicity what action should be taken with respect to his resignation.

"The plain intimations in your letter are, first, that I had reached a wrong conclusion as to the good faith of Secretary Ballinger and the officers of the land office, although you and your subordinates had only seen the evidence of Glavis, the accuser, and had never seen or read the evidence of those accused or the records that they disclosed which were submitted to me; and second, that under these circumstances, without the exploitation by Messrs. Shaw and Price in the daily, weekly and monthly press of the charges of Glavis, the administration, including the president and the officers of the interior department and land office, would have allowed certain fraudulent claims to be patented on coal lands in Alaska, although the matter had been specifically brought to the attention of the president by the Glavis charges.

"Your letter was in effect an improper appeal to congress and the public to exclude in advance the guilt of your subordinate before I could act and against my decision in the Glavis case before the whole evidence on which that was based could be considered. I should be glad to regard what has happened only as a personal reflection, so that I could pass it over and take no official cognizance of it. But other and higher considerations must govern me. When the people of the United States elected me president, they placed me in an office of the highest dignity and charged me with the duty of maintaining that dignity and proper respect for the office on the part of my subordinates. Moreover, if I were to pass over this matter in silence, it would be most demoralizing to the discipline of the executive branch of the government.

"By your own conduct you have destroyed your usefulness as a helpful subordinate of the government, and it therefore now becomes my duty to direct the secretary of agriculture to remove you from your office as the forester. Very sincerely yours,

WILLIAM H. TAFT.

"Hon. Gifford Pinchot, Forester."

Secretary Wilson was swift in carrying out the decision of the President. He addressed to Gifford Pinchot, forester; Overton W. Price, associate forester, and Albert C. Shaw, assistant law officer of the forestry bureau, letters substantial identical. That to Pinchot reads:

"Sir: By direction of the President, you are hereby removed from your office as forester. You will deliver possession of your office affairs, belonging to the government, to Mr. Albert F. Potter, assistant forester. Respectfully,

"JAMES WILSON,
"Secretary of Agriculture."

DEVOTED HIS LIFE TO FORESTRY SERVICE

Gifford Pinchot was born at Simsbury, Conn., Aug. 11, 1865, son of James and Mary E. (Eno) Pinchot, and grandson of Constantine Cyril Desire Pinchot, a native of Breteuil, France, who, for his political faith, came to America in 1815, settling at Milford, Pa., where he became a merchant with large western interests. Gifford Pinchot attended Phillips Exeter academy, and was graduated at Yale university in 1889. His love of the woods was a passion from childhood, and while he found time to captain the college football team, and carried off several of the most coveted of the college prizes, he also won for himself the reputation of being "mad on trees."

Deciding to take up forestry in October, 1889, he went to England to consult with the men best able to direct his studies. As a result of his observations and after having spent some time in examining the forestry exhibit at the Paris exposition he entered the Ecole Nationale Forestiere, at Nancy. Early in 1890 he began field work in the French Alps and the Vosges, and after further study in Switzerland, Germany and Austria, returned to America. In 1891 he traveled in Arkansas, Arizona, California, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, and aided in the preliminary examination of George Vanderbilt's forest at Biltmore, N. C. where, in January, 1892, he began the first systematic forest work done in the United States. In December, 1891, he opened an office in New York city, as consulting forester, and was engaged for the next three years in miscellaneous work in various sections of the country. In 1896, as a member of the commission appointed by the National Academy of Sciences in 1896, at the request of the secretary of the interior, to investigate and report upon the inauguration of a rational forest policy for the lands of the United States, and which laid the foundation of the nation's present forest policy, which he was shortly to become the chief agent in developing.

On July 1, 1898, Mr. Pinchot was appointed chief of the division of forestry in the U. S. department of agriculture, and here confronted him the dual task of bringing the public to a realization of the economic importance of forest preservation, and gathering the technical knowledge and statistics necessary to put forestry into actual practice in the United States. There were then less than 10 professional foresters in the country and no science of literature of American forestry was in existence, while little practical work in this direction had been attempted by the division. The broadened activity of the latter led to its reorganization as the "bureau of forestry," July 1, 1901. On Feb. 1, 1905, the administration of the forest reserves was transferred by act of congress from the department of the interior to the department of agriculture. The development of all their resources now began in earnest, and the bureau became the "forest service."

Under Mr. Pinchot's guidance the policy originally recommended by the committee of 1897 was practically carried to conclusion, and to make clear the purpose of securing their fullest use the forest reserves were now designated as "national forests." The growth of the service is illustrated by the increase of its expenditures from $28,620 in 1900 to $3,894,370 in 1909; while its receipts, of which there were none in the first-named year, grew to $1,765,009 in 1909. In 1908 a committee of the house of representatives investigated the methods of the forest service. The report said the system on which the department was conducted was as good as those of the best business concerns and superior to that of any other in the government service.

Mr. Pinchot received the honorary degree of M. A. from Yale university in 1901 and from Princeton in 1904, that of Sc. D. from Michigan Agricultural college in 1907, and that of LL. D. from McGill university in1909. In 1903 he was elected professor of forestry in Yale university. Prior to this he founded, with his father, mother and brother, the Yale Forest school and the Yale Summer School of Forestry at Grey Towers, Milford, Pa. He is the author of The White Pine (1896), in collaboration with Prof. Henry S. Graves (1896); The Adirondack Spruce (1898); A Printer of Forestry (1899), as well as the article on forestry in the United States in the Encyclopedia Britannica, and numerous other contributions to the literature of forestry and the conservation of national resources. He is a members of the Society of American Foresters, Washington Academy of Sciences, American Museum of Natural History, National Academy of design, and the Century, Yale and University clubs of New York, University club of Chicago, Graduates' club of New Haven, and the Cosmos and Metropolitan clubs of Washington. He is unmarried.

The great movement for the development of the inland waterways of the country had its origin in the mind of Mr. Pinchot. At the meeting of governors from all states and territories held at the White House in May, 1908, President Roosevelt said: "I want to say here that if it had not been for Gifford Pinchot this conference never would or never could have been held."

GUATEMALA GETS MONEY

New Orleans, La., Jan. 6.—That plans for the re-financing of Guatemala will soon be put into execution, is the information received here by parties with Central American interests. It is stated that the Guatemalan government successfully concluded negotiations begun some months ago for a loan of $20,000,000 by a New York financial institution. The transaction, it is said, provides for the placing of Guatemala on a gold basis and the establishment of a central bank in Guate-

HEAVY LIQUIDATION

New York, Jan. 10.—The first week of the year witnessed considerable liquidation in the stock market, says Henry Clews' Weekly Financial Review. This must be attributed to dearer money, to undue apprehensions regarding President Taft's coming message, to the taking of profits by insiders on stocks which have had phenomenal advances, to unsettled markets abroad and to the anticipation of important news security issues; not to mention the unsettling effect of the Rock Island episode.

The stringency in call money is only temporary, and incidental to usual January operations. It will be remembered that January a year ago was a period of declining prices, although the general situation was distinctly promising. The reduction in the Bank of England rate was a favorable factor and indicates a better condition in the foreign market than expected considering the unusual excitement and disturbances attending the British election. This market has already received considerable assistance by means of borrowing abroad, and the easier conditions there will tend to alleviate temporary strain over here. The feeling abroad, however, has been made somewhat distrustful of American securities by the Rock Island affair, which created a worse impression there than here, although in this market the effect has not yet disappeared. At this writing President Taft's ideas for railroad regulation have not yet been authoritatively announced. He is understood to favor a more effective control over railroad rates, to oppose the purchase of railroad stocks by competing lines, to favor pooling, and to advise the regulation of new security issues in order to prevent overissues; also a number of minor proposals of more or less merit, including a commerce court and a federal incorporation law. In the main, the objects of President Taft are meritorious, and would do no injury to properly conducted railroad and industrial enterprises. The most serious objection to his proposals is the tendency towards excessive concentration of power in the federal government, since unquestionably many of the objects for which he aims would be better accomplished by means of well devised and uniform state laws than by adding to an already cumbersome national government machinery.

Liquidation was more noticeable than at any time in several weeks, especially in Steel, and some other fancy issues which have lately occupied attention. The decline was further assisted by the fact that many stocks are so high that investors are prone to exchange them for securities bearing better rates of interest. The firmer rates for money also exercised a depressing effect; and, as it is generally conceded that 1910 will be a period of higher rates than in 1909, it follows that security values must readjust themselves to the higher rates of interest. Investors have not shown any overeager appetite for the new issues, which are in some cases held back for more vaforable conditions. A good many banking houses have been sellers of high priced stocks in order to finance these new issues, and this has been an additional element of weakness in the stock market.

231,000 STAMPS FORGED

They Are Better Than Real Ones, Say French Authorities.

Paris, Jan. 7.—An Italian named Cappellani has been arrested in Paris with 321,000 French penny stamps on him.

All the stamps were forged, and so well forged that they are, if anything, better than the real ones. The authorities have arrested two accomplices of Cappellani, and have reason to believe that the gang has disposed of more than a million of these forged stamps in cafes and tobacco shops in Paris.

Their method was to borrow certain sums of money from the shopkeepers and to leave stamps as security, pretending to be government servants.

INVITES CONFEDERATE

Major Harrod to Deliver Memorial Day Address.

New Orleans, Jan. 6.—Major B. M. Harrod, of this city, who was a Confederate soldier, has accepted an invitation to deliver the next Memorial day address at Harvard University. In extending the invitation to Major Harrod President Lowell, of Harvard, said:

"I feel sure you will appreciate my asking one who was in Harvard before the civil war and fought on the southern side."

Major Harrod was formerly a member of the Isthmian canal commission.

FLOWING LOCKS THE FASHION

London Hairdressers' Flat Jars Old Custom.

London, Jan. 11.—Long hair, it seems, is to be the fashion for men this year in London. The fiat has gone forth from the hair dressing establishments in Bond street.

For many years now it has been the custom for men to have the toothbrush crop, and in particular to have the hair closely shaven at the nape of the neck. Now the hair, only trimmed to a respectable length, is to be brushed back from the ears over this spot, just as a bird's wings are folded over its tail.

Whether the new fashion will apply to the army remains to be seen; it is fairly safe to bet that the shaven convict's head will still represent to the officer everything that is smart and correct.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

ate met shortly after noon today, but was in session only eight minutes. On motion of Senator Mooney, adjournment was taken until tomorrow on account of the recent death of Senator A. J. McLaurin, of Mississippi.

House.—In the house, which convened at the usual time, two bills of importance were introduced, one by Mr. Mann, making sweeping changes in the interstate commerce law and the other by Mr. Humphrey providing for a ship subsidy. Representative Douglas, of Ohio, made a 30-minute speech in favor of more liberal appropriations for agricultural projects on account of the increasing cost of living. Out of respect to the late Senator McLaurin the house adjourned.

Wednesday, Jan. 5.—Senate.—In the senate resolutions providing for an investigation of the land and forestry controversy between Secretary Ballinger and Mr. Pinchot were introduced, and it is understood that action will be taken soon. Senators Calkins and Crawford also introduced resolutions looking toward an inquiry into the high cost of living. The senate adjourned to meet tomorrow.

House.—In a long and active session today the house passed the Mann bill, centralizing in the President the control of the Panama canal and the canal zone and abolishing the present commission. The Democrats fought the measure hard. Resolutions were introduced looking to the investigation of the land office and forestry service growing out of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy. The adjournment was taken at 6 o'clock until tomorrow.

Thursday, Jan. 6.—Senate.—The senate was deeply stirred by the reading of a letter from Chief Forester Pinchot to Senator Dolliver warmly defending L. R. Glavis and Mr. Price and Mr. Shaw, the minor officials connected with the Alaska coal lands cases, and disputing the criticisms of Secrtary Ballinger. Mr. Pinchot went so far as to intimate that President Taft himself had acted under a misapprehension. The President's message transmitting Attorney General Wickersham's report defending Mr. Ballinger was received and the report was referred to the committee on public lands. Senator Jones' resolution for investigation into this casa was referred to the same committee. The senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—In the house a resolution was adopted asking the revenue cutter service to show how much money had been spent in the recent search for John Jacob Astor's yacht Nourmahal. A resolution was introduced providing for a laboratory to study criminology. After declining to enter upon discussion of the joint resolution introduced by Mr. Humphrey the house adjourned.

Monday, Jan. 10.—Senate.—The senate adopted unanimously the joint resolution providing for the Ballinger-Pinchot investigation, amended so as to let the house elect, instead of the speaker appoint, the members of the house committee, thus preventing a reopening of the fight on Speaker Cannon. The bill relieving Assistant Treasurer Boldenweck of responsibility for the $173,000 Chicago subtreasury theft was passed. President Taft's railroad and anti-trust message was read as a special compliment.

House.—The house almost concluded consideration of the army appropriation bill. Mr. Mann's amendment to cut the $1,300,000 appropriation for national guard encampments to $1,000,000 was defeated after a lively debate. Mr. Townsend introduced the administration bill amending the interstate commerce law. Mr. Sulzer introduced a joint resolution recognizing General Estrada as president of the "legitimate government" of Nicaragua.

THE MARKETS

Toledo Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Jan. 11.—Added to the weight of bearish sentiment that appeared to predominate at the close yesterday came depressing effects of lower cables, Liverpool opening at a big decline as the result of cheaper LaPlata parcels and a slump at Buenos Ayres. Light stocks and good milling demand served as a brake and tended to impart a firm undertone to the market. The movement showed practically no change in volume from the last few days. Toledo cash opened ½c off at $1.26½, May ½c down at $1.28¼. In the futures, further losses developed early in the day.

Conditions applying to the morning session continued the remainder of the day, and at the end of trading prices were ½c lower all around. Cash closed at $1.26½, May at $1.28¼ adn July at $1.06¼. Liverpool closed ⅝d to ¾d lower.

Receipts of corn are about as expected and weather more favorable to movement. In the Toledo market, prices were steady in May but about ¼c lower in the more remote futures at the outset. May opened at 70⅛c, July at 69¾c and September at 69½c.

Closing corn prices: Cash 67⅝c, May 70½c and July and September at 70¼c, prices being about ¼c higher than yesterday's finals. Eastern demand was reported better.

Oats was governed largely by wheat and corn, and after opening ⅛c lower remained steady most of the morning. May started at 50¼c and July at 47½c. Closing oats prices were: Cash, 49½c; May, 50½c; July, 45⅝c.

Buying by long interests put up clover seed values about 7½c on the call, though prices held steady in the initial half hour. Cash and January opened at $9.07½, February at $9.12½, March at $9.20, April at $9.10 and October at $7.25. Receipts were 385 bags against 580 a year ago. Compared with 889 bags sent out a year ago, shipments were 160 bags.

At the end of the session prices were about the same as the opening.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Jan. 11	Close Jan. 10
Wheat—					
Cash	1.26½			1.26½	1.27
May	1.28¾	1.28¾	1.28¼	1.28¾	1.28¾
July	1.06½		1.06	1.06¼	1.06⅝
Corn—					
Cash				67⅜	67¼
May	70¼			70½	70⅝
July	69⅝			70¼	70
Sept	69½			70¼	70
Oats—					
Cash				49¼	49½
May	50¼			50½	50⅜
July	47½			47¾	47⅝
Clover Seed—					
Prime, old				9.00	8.90
Cash	9.07½			9.10	9.00
Jan	9.07½			9.10	9.00
Feb	9.12½			9.15	9.05
March	9.20			9.20	9.10
April	9.10			9.10	9.02½
Oct	7.25			7.27½	7.27½
Rye—					
No. 2				61	61
No. 3				57	57
Timothy—					
Prime				1.85	1.85
Alsike—					
Prime				8.05	8.05
March				8.15	8.15

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.13¾	1.15⅜	1.13⅝	1.15¼	1.13⅞
July	1.03	1.04⅛	1.02⅝	1.03	1.03⅛
Sept	98⅛	99⅝	98¼	99⅛	98⅜
Corn—					
May	68⅜	69	68⅛	68⅝	68⅜
July	68⅛	68⅝	67⅞	68⅜	68⅛
Sept	67⅝	68⅜	67⅜	68¼	68¼
Oats—					
May	47¾	47⅞	47⅛	47⅜	47⅜
July	44¾	44¾	44⅛	44⅜	44⅛
Sept	41¾	41¾		41¾	41½

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.20	1.20¾		1.20⅝	1.20⅝

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.13⅝	1.13⅝		1.13⅝